



52
PAGES

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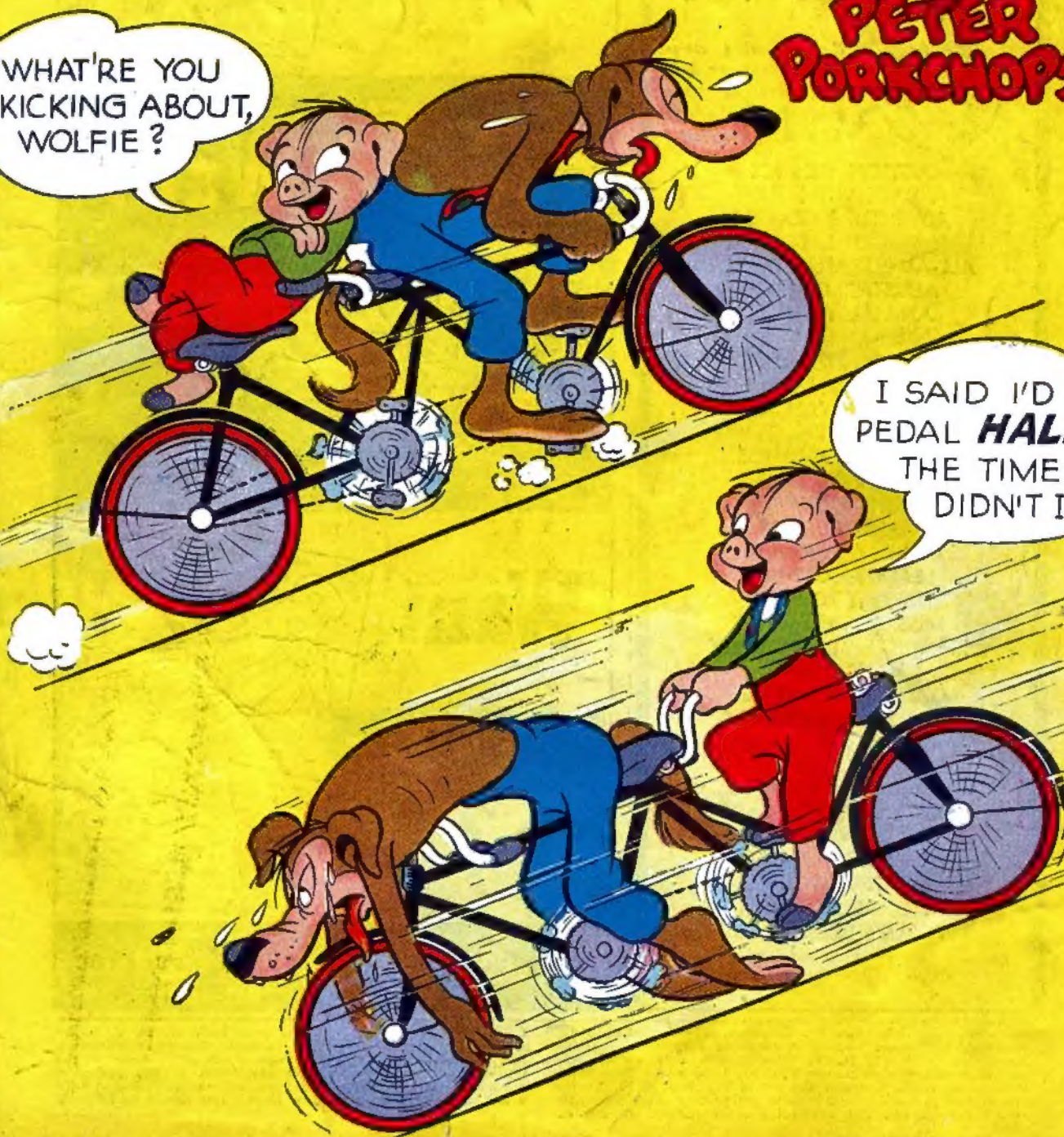
Leading COMICS

SCREEN

featuring
**PETER
PORKCHOPS**

WHAT'RE YOU
KICKING ABOUT,
WOLFIE?

I SAID I'D
PEDAL **HALF**
THE TIME
DIDN'T I?



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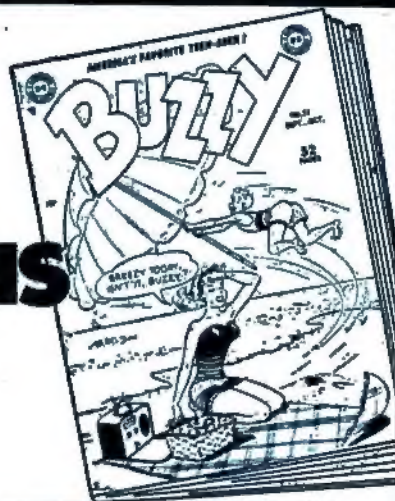


Want ACTION ?



Want THRILLS ?

Want LAUGHS ?



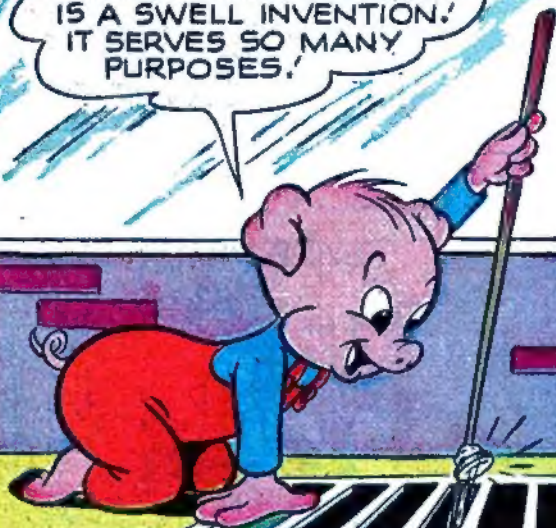
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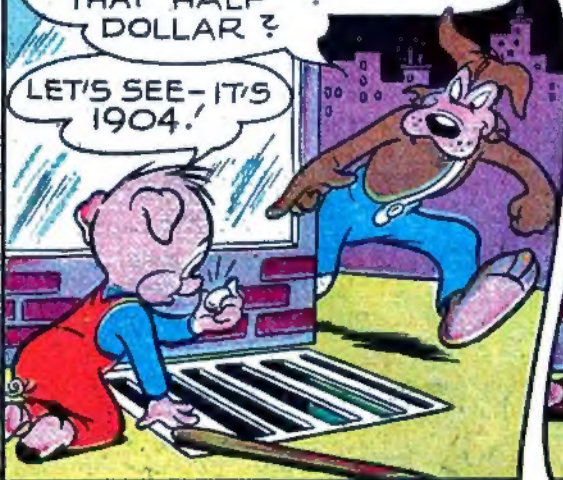
PETER PORKCHOPS

CHEWING GUM CERTAINLY
IS A SWELL INVENTION!
IT SERVES SO MANY
PURPOSES.



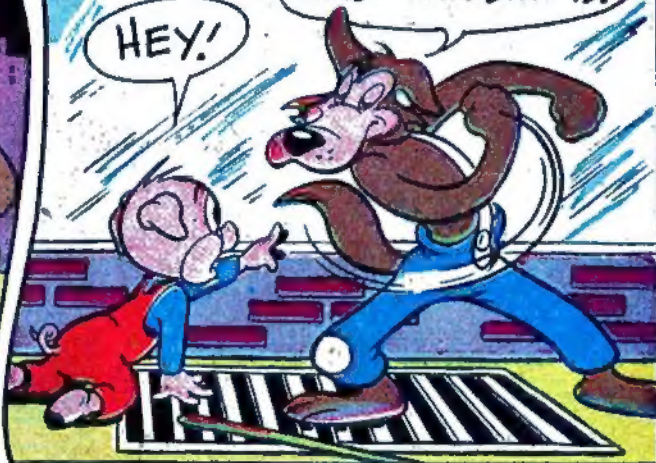
HEY! WHAT'S THE DATE ON
THAT HALF
DOLLAR ?

LET'S SEE- IT'S
1904!



THANKS! THAT'S THE ONE I LOST
LAST CHRISTMAS!

HEY!



B-BUT DON'T
I GET A
REWARD...?

OH, SURE! I'LL TELL
EVERYBODY HOW
HONEST YOU ARE.

TELL THEM HOW HONEST HE IS! HA-
HA-HA! THAT'S GOOD! BOY AM
I SHARP! IT WAS AS EASY AS
TAKING CANDY FROM A BABY!
HA-HA-HA-HA!

SO THAT'S IT!

I'VE GOT TO WORK FAST TO GET
THAT BACK BEFORE HE
SPENDS IT!

A LITTLE LATER...

FLIP

SAYYY..I'VE GOT ONE OF THOSE!

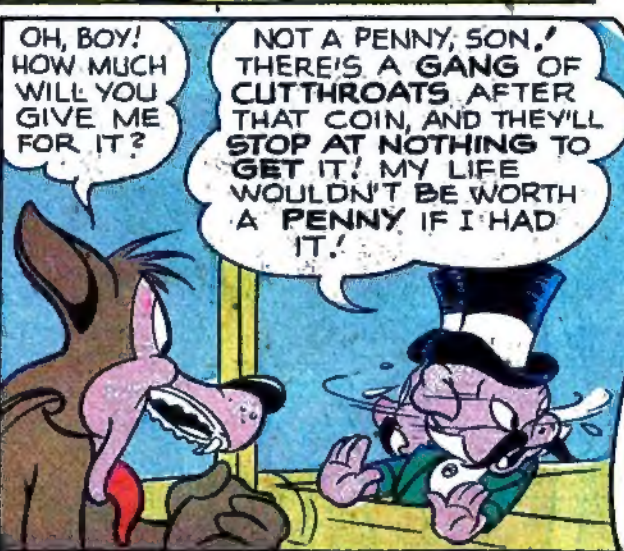
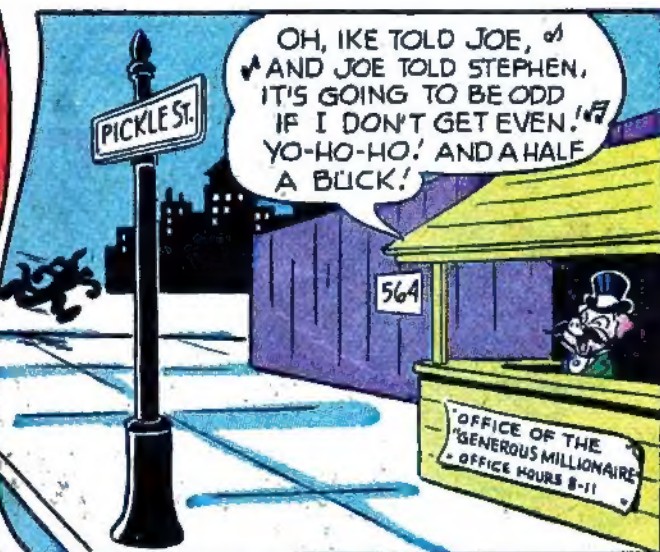
WELL, BRING IT DOWN TO 554
PICKLE STREET AT TEN O'CLOCK
AND SEE THE GENEROUS
MILLIONAIRE!

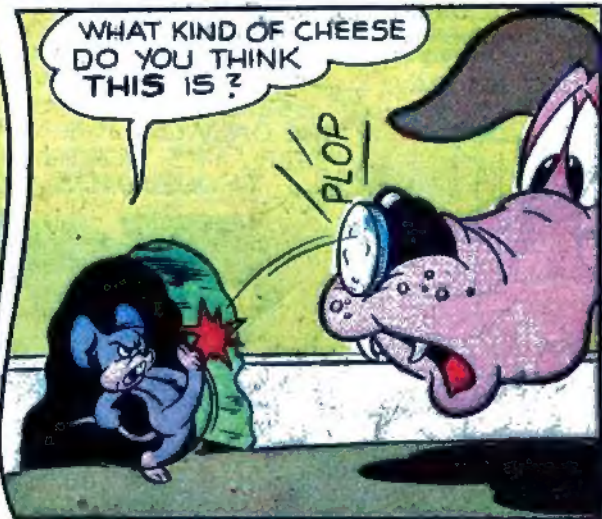
BOY! THIS IS MY LUCKY
DAY! I CAN'T WAIT
TO GET MY HANDS ON
THAT HUNDRED
DOLLARS!

HEH-HEH!
HE FELL FOR
IT-HOOK, LINE,
AND SINKER!

\$100⁰⁰
REWARD
FOR FIFTY-
CENT PIECE
DATED
1904.

\$500⁰⁰
REWARD
FOR FIFTY-
CENT PIECE
DATED
1904





GULP! TH-THERE
ISN'T ANY-B-BODY
H-HERE! I-I
WENT OUT,
SH-SHOPPING!

RELAX, WOLFIE!
IT'S ONLY I -
PETER
PORKCHOPS!

HMMM... HERE'S WHERE I
GET RID OF THAT CURSED
COIN!

HI, WOLFIE!
HAVEN'T SEEN
YOU OUTSIDE
LATELY! ANY-
THING
WRONG?

OH, NO, PETER! IT'S JUST
MY CONSCIENCE THAT'S
BEEN BOTHERING ME!
I WANT TO RETURN
THE COIN I TOOK
AWAY FROM YOU!

OH NO, YOU
DON'T! I
DON'T WANT
IT! I HEARD
ABOUT THE
GANG THAT'S
AFTER IT!

OH, DEAR ME! PLEASE,
PETER! I'LL GIVE YOU
ANOTHER HALF DOLLAR
IF YOU TAKE YOURS
BACK!

WELL-L-L-
MAKE IT
A BUCK
AND I
WILL!

HAH! HE'S GOING TO THE CANDY
STORE - BUT HE WON'T GET FAR
WITH THAT GANG AFTER HIM!

GIVE ME A TRIPLE CHOCOLATE SODA,
JERRY! AND HERE'S A HALF
DOLLAR TIP FOR
YOU!

OH, HAPPY DAYS! NO MORE WORRIES!
NO MORE FEARS! ♪ TRA-LA-LA! ♪



ULP! WH-WHO'S
THAT??

**KNOCK!
KNOCK!**



HI, WOLFIE! I JUST DROPPED
OVER TO PAY BACK THE FIFTY
CENTS I OWE YOU!
HERE!

OH-THANKS,
JERRY!

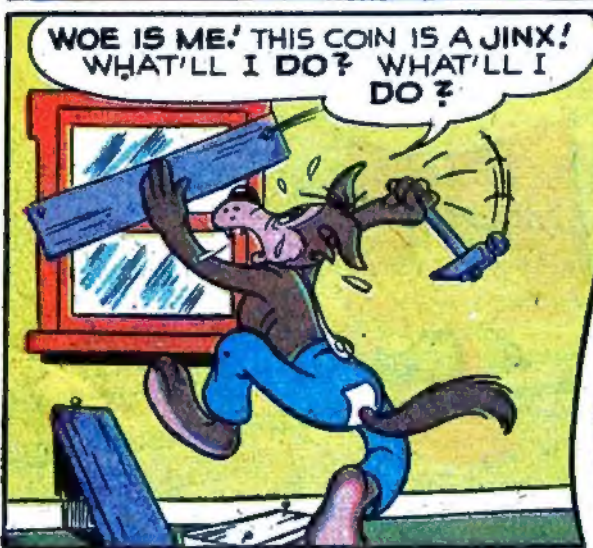


PETER PORKCHOPS JUST GAVE IT
TO ME AS A TIP!

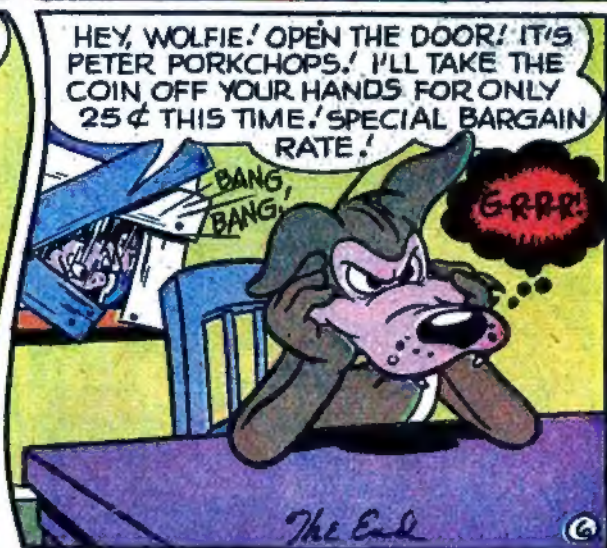
P-PETER??
**YIPE!! IT'S
TH-THAT SAME
COIN!**



WOE IS ME! THIS COIN IS A JINX!
WHAT'LL I DO? WHAT'LL I
DO?



HEY, WOLFIE! OPEN THE DOOR! IT'S
PETER PORKCHOPS! I'LL TAKE THE
COIN OFF YOUR HANDS FOR ONLY
25¢ THIS TIME! SPECIAL BARGAIN
RATE!



BOUDREAU

NAMED
"ATHLETE OF THE YEAR"
IN '48

VOTED AMERICAN
LEAGUE'S MOST VALUABLE
PLAYER, MGR. LOU
BOUDREAU LED HIS
CLEVELAND INDIANS
TO '48 WORLD
SERIES VICTORY.

A BRILLIANT ALL-AROUND FIELDER,
LOU TOPPED BIG LEAGUE SHORTSTOPS
WITH .975 PERCENTAGE. ALSO
SPARKED INDIANS AT PLATE WITH
.355 BATTING AVERAGE.

NOW WHEN THIS PLAY
COMES UP - WE'LL CALL
TIME OUT FOR MORE
WHEATIES!

"GIVE ME A BOWLFUL OF MILK, FRUIT AND
WHEATIES AND I KNOW I'M STARTING MY
BREAKFAST RIGHT" SAYS CHAMP BOUDREAU.
"WHOLE WHEAT NOURISHMENT IS GOOD IN
ANY SEASON, AND THAT WHEATIES
FLAVOR TAKES TOP HONORS WITH
ME MORNING AFTER MORNING."

BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

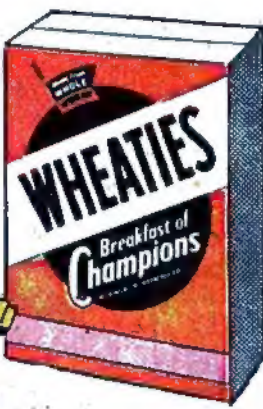
WORLD'S
CHAMPIONS!

FOLLOW
ME,
BOYS!

YA OUGHTA
TRY THESE,
CHUM!

ONE OF
BASEBALL'S
KEENEST
STRATEGISTS,
BOUDREAU TOOK ON
DOUBLE ROLE OF
PLAYER AND
MANAGER WHEN
ONLY 24 YEARS
OLD!

SWELL
TRAINING
DISH!



THE TORTOISE AND THE HARE

HI, THROCK, OLD PAL! HOW'S ABOUT LENDING ME A QUARTER FOR A MELLOW-WHIPPED-MARSHMALLOW SUNDAE?

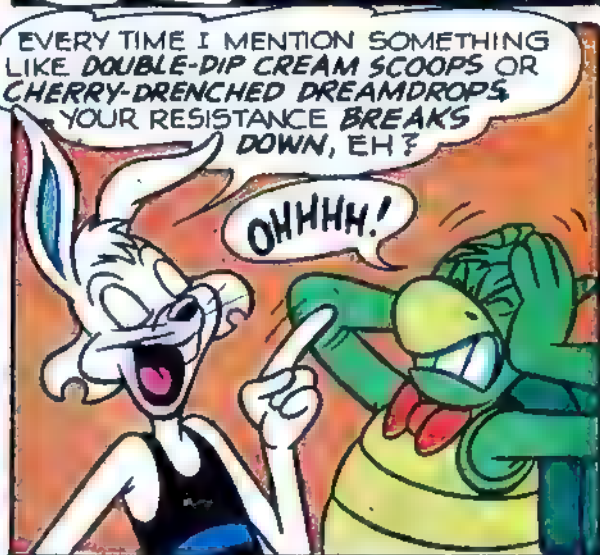
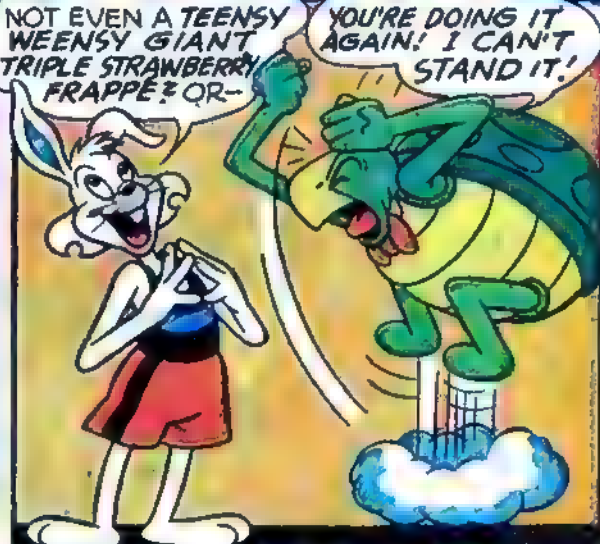
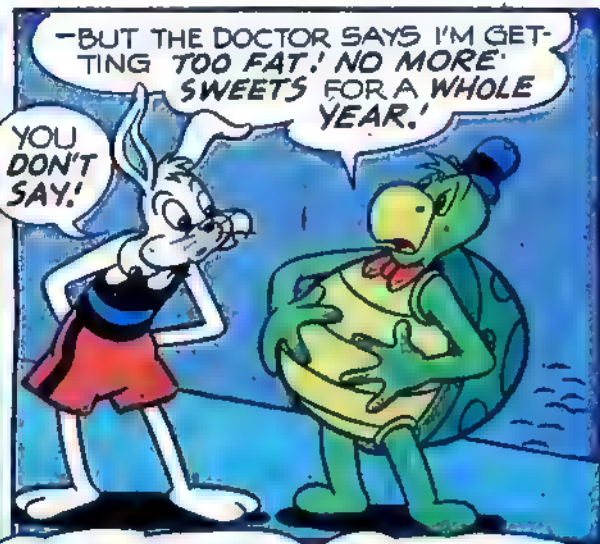
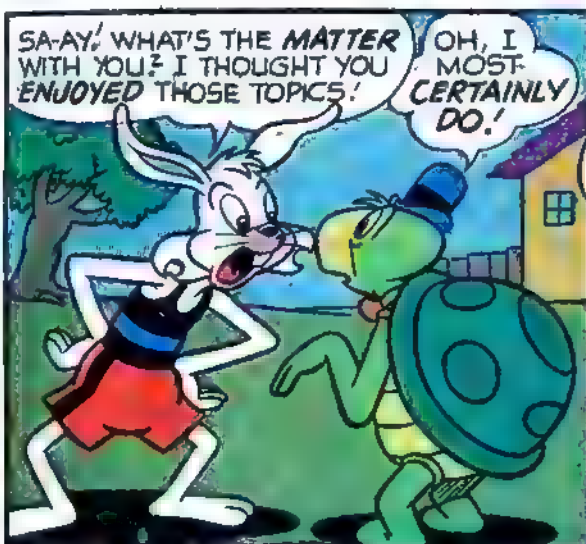
OHhh! PLEASE DON'T MENTION SUCH THINGS TO ME!

NEVER LET ME HEAR THOSE WORDS AGAIN!

B-BUT WHY NOT? THEY'RE BEAUTIFUL WORDS!

MARSHMALLOW! WHIPPED CREAM! RASPBERRY SAUCE! YUM-YUM! SUCH LUSCIOUS LANGUAGE!

HARRY! STOP! NO MORE! I BEG YOU!



PLEASE, HARRY! JUST HEARING ABOUT THOSE THINGS MAKES MY MOUTH WATER!

I UNDERSTAND THE SITUATION NOW.

I ALSO UNDERSTAND HOW THAT GUY'S OVERNOURISHED FRAME IS JUST WHAT I NEED FOR MY UNDERNOURISHED BANKROLL! HEH-HEH!

SO YOU'RE GOING WITHOUT SWEETS FOR A WHOLE YEAR, EH?

THAT'S RIGHT! AND I'M SURE I CAN DO IT, TOO!

- BECAUSE IT SO HAPPENS THAT I HAVE A WILL OF IRON!

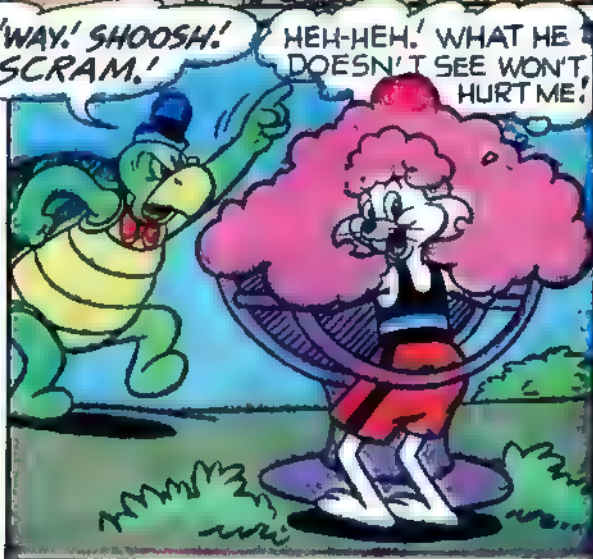
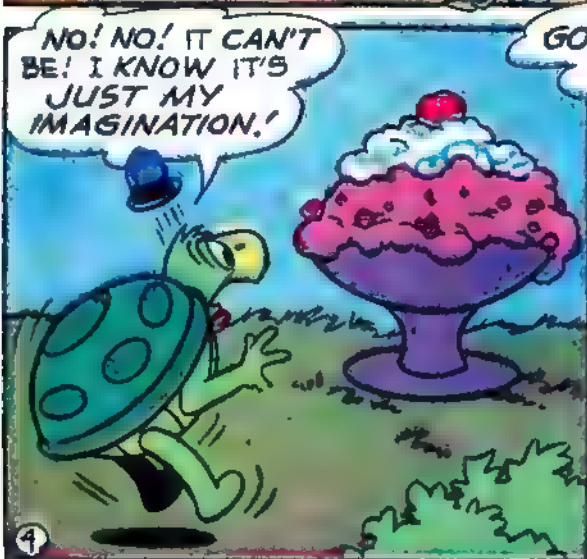
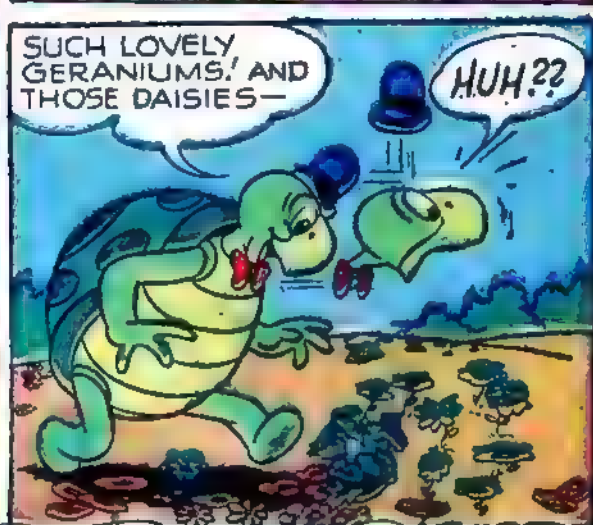
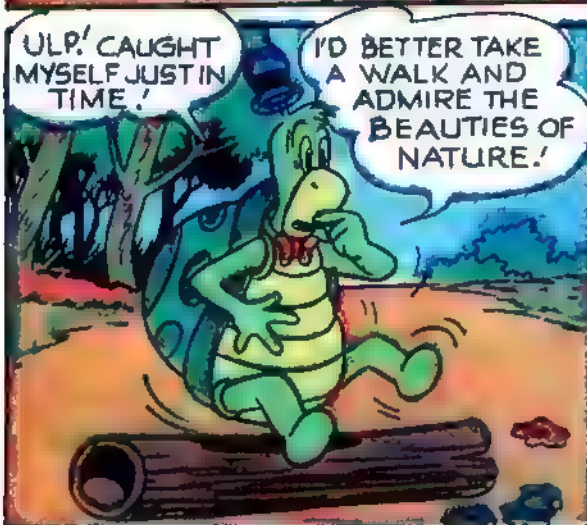
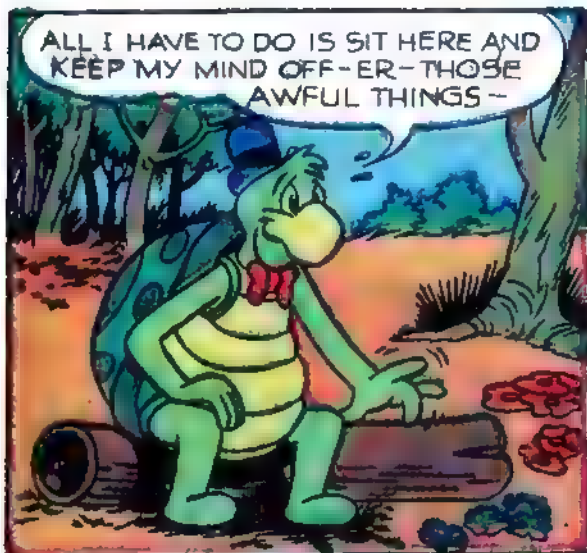
PHOOEY! I'LL BET YOU CAN'T HOLD OUT FOR ONE SINGLE HOUR!

I CAN SO! I CAN! I CAN!

DOUBLE PHOOEY! YOU CAN'T! YOU CAN'T!

I CAN'T, EH? I'LL BET YOU TEN DOLLARS I CAN!

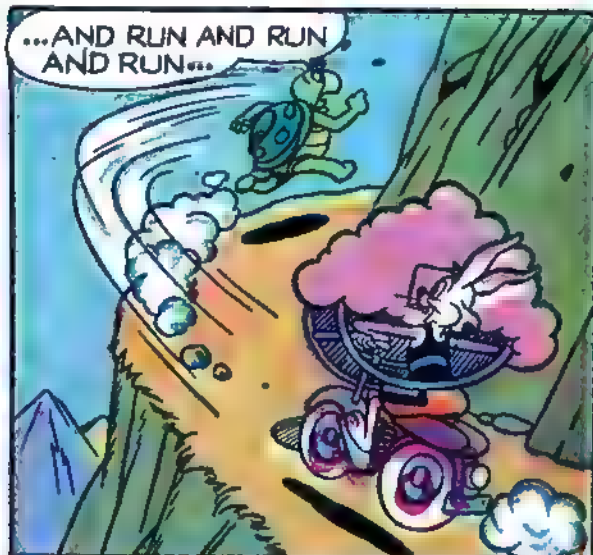
HAH! THIS IS GOING TO BE LIKE TAKING CANDY FROM A BABY!



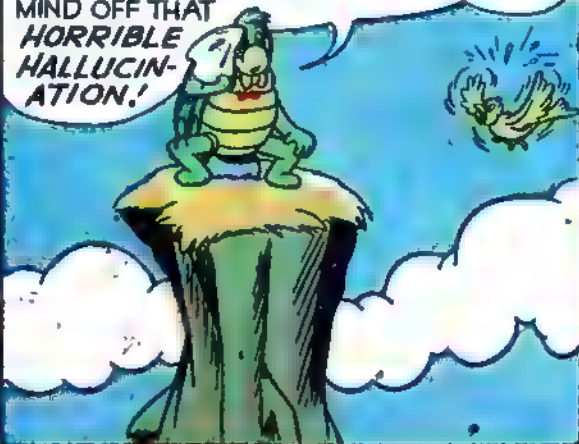
G-GOLLY! I'VE JUST GOT TO KEEP MY MIND OFF SUCH THINGS! MAYBE IF I RUN AND RUN AND RUN...



...AND RUN AND RUN AND RUN...

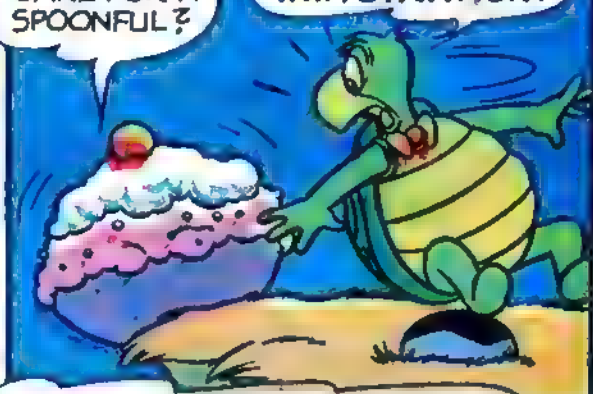


THAT'S WHAT I NEEDED (PUFF! PUFF!) —A LITTLE *EXERCISE*—TO TAKE MY MIND OFF THAT HORRIBLE HALLUCINATION!



HI, CHUM! CARE FOR A SPOONFUL?

NO! NO! OH, WHY DO I HAVE SUCH A TERRIBLE IMAGINATION?

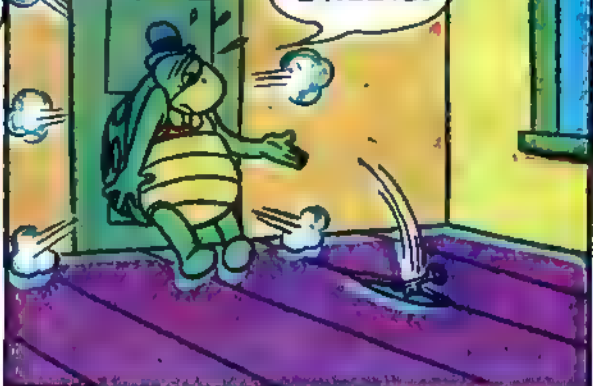


I MUST RESIST IT! I MUST! I MUST! I MUST!

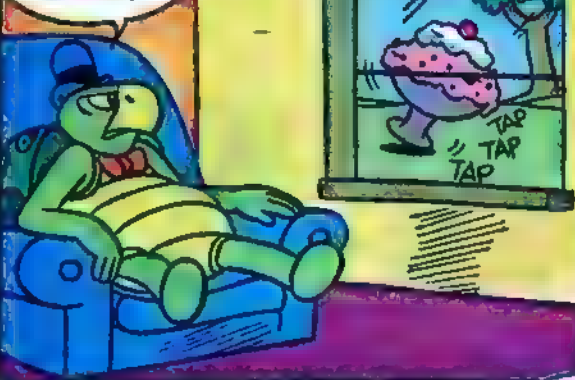


I'LL LOCK MYSELF IN AND THROW THE KEY AWAY! THEN NO MATTER HOW I'M TEMPTED, I CAN'T

GO OUT TO BUY ANY SWEETS!



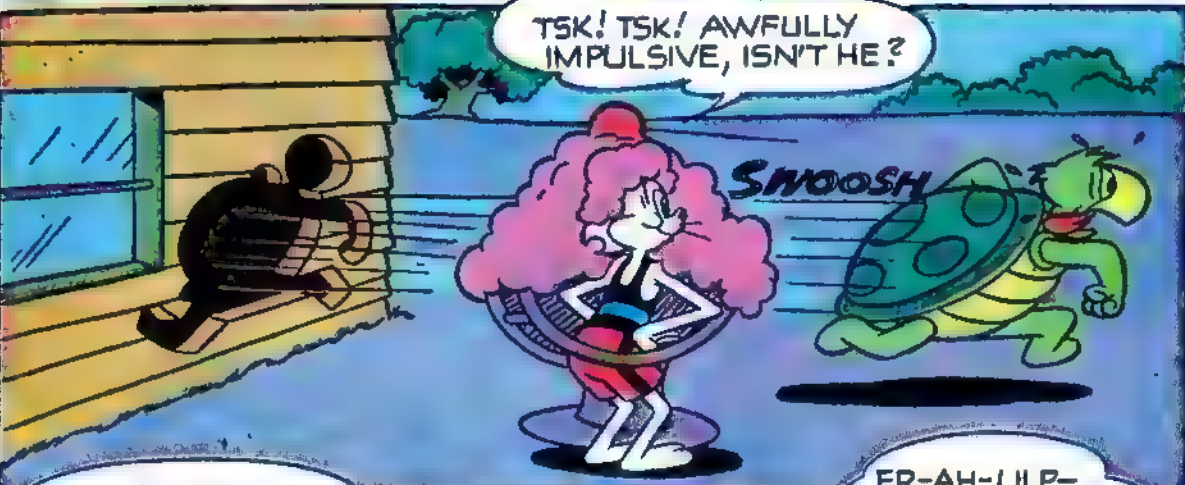
-SO GO AHEAD AND **DANCE!** SEE IF I CARE! I CAN'T BREAK MY PROMISE, BECAUSE I CAN'T **GET OUT!** SO THERE! HAW! HAW!



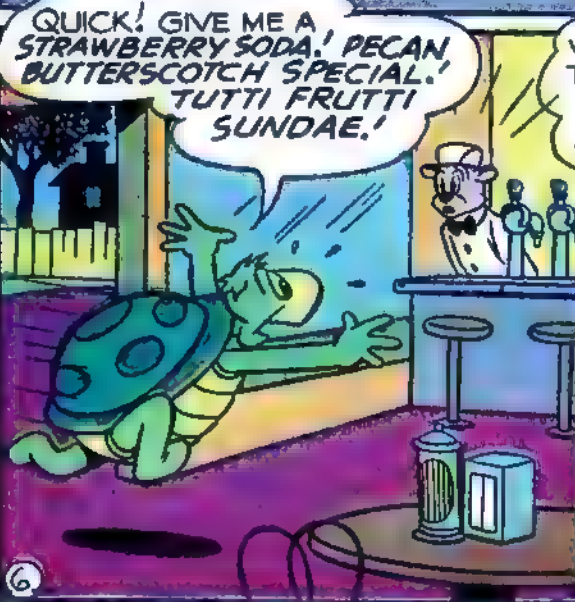
ULP! I **SHALL** RESIST! SLURP! SLURP! I **SHALL!** I **SHALL!**



TSK! TSK! AWFULLY IMPULSIVE, ISN'T HE?

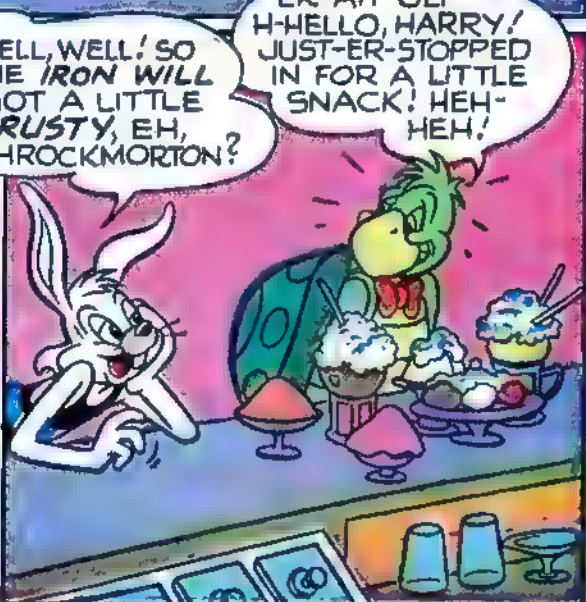


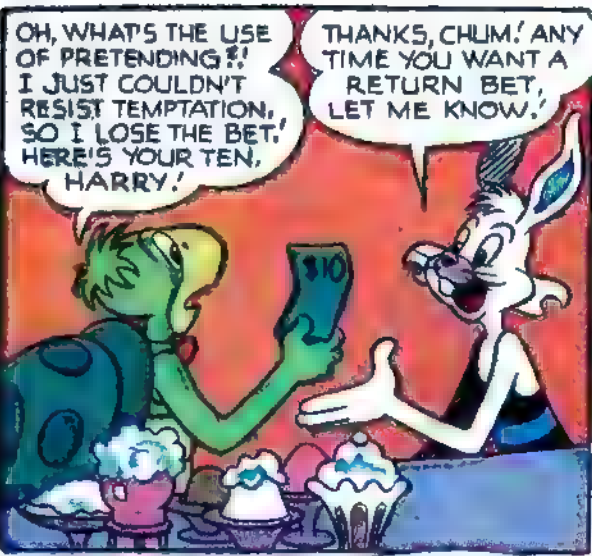
QUICK! GIVE ME A **STRAWBERRY SODA!** **PECAN BUTTERSCOTCH SPECIAL!** **TUTTI FRUTTI SUNDAE!**



WELL, WELL! SO THE IRON WILL GOT A LITTLE **RUSTY**, EH, THROCKMORTON?

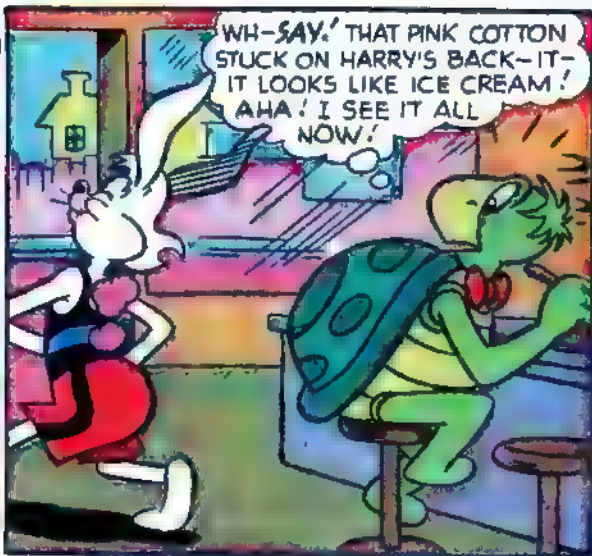
ER-AH-ULP-H-HELLO, HARRY! JUST-ER-STOPPED IN FOR A LITTLE SNACK! HEH-HEH!



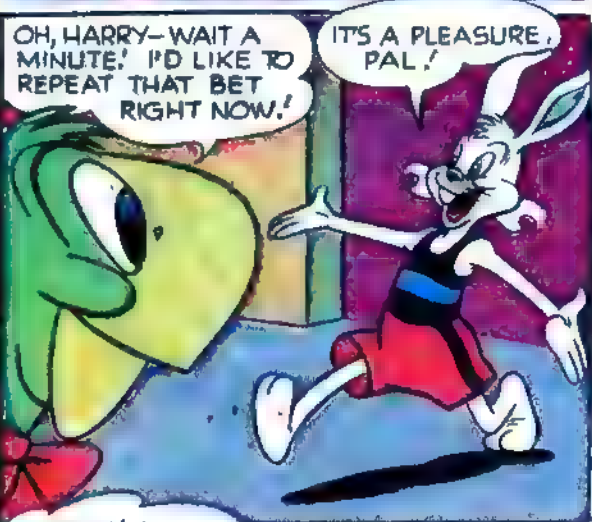


OH, WHAT'S THE USE OF PRETENDING?! I JUST COULDN'T RESIST TEMPTATION, SO I LOSE THE BET. HERE'S YOUR TEN, HARRY!

THANKS, CHUM! ANY TIME YOU WANT A RETURN BET, LET ME KNOW.



WH-SAY! THAT PINK COTTON STUCK ON HARRY'S BACK-IT-IT LOOKS LIKE ICE CREAM! AHA! I SEE IT ALL NOW!



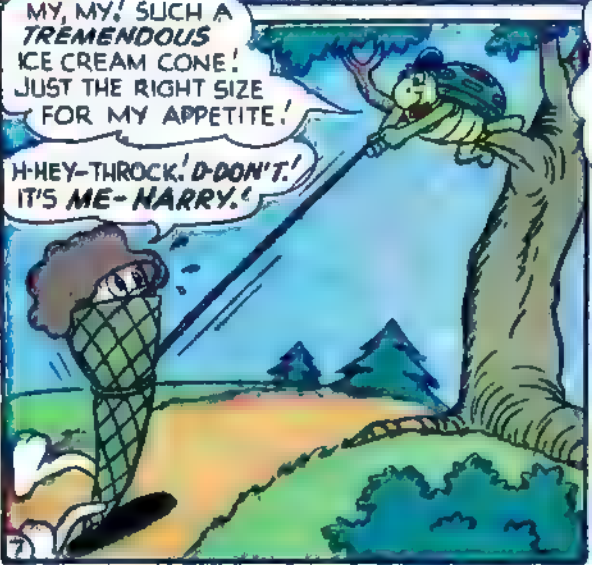
OH, HARRY-WAIT A MINUTE! I'D LIKE TO REPEAT THAT BET RIGHT NOW!

IT'S A PLEASURE, PAL!



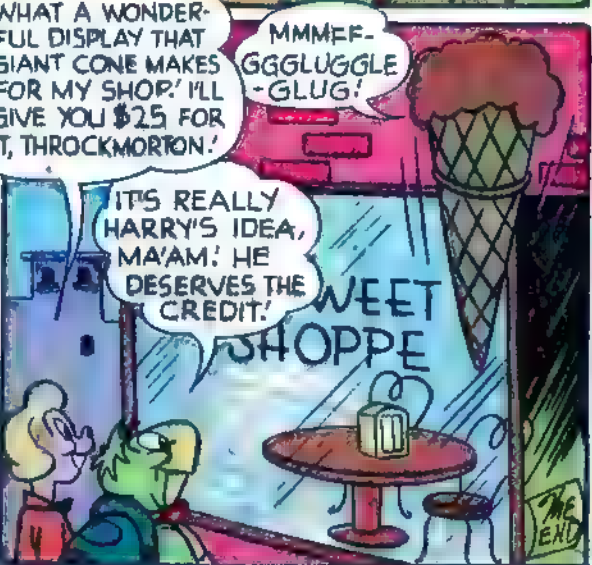
A LITTLE LATER...

HE FELL FOR IT ONCE AND HE'S GOING TO FALL FOR IT AGAIN!



MY, MY! SUCH A TREMENDOUS ICE CREAM CONE! JUST THE RIGHT SIZE FOR MY APPETITE!

H-HEY-THROCK! D-DON'T! IT'S ME-HARRY!



WHAT A WONDERFUL DISPLAY THAT GIANT CONE MAKES FOR MY SHOP! I'LL GIVE YOU \$25 FOR IT, THROCKMORTON!

MMMF-GGGLUGGLE-GLUG!

IT'S REALLY HARRY'S IDEA, MA'AM! HE DESERVES THE CREDIT!

SWEET SHOPPE

THE END

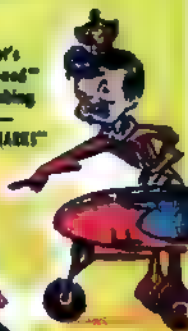
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*with exciting air-mobile features
not found on any other bicycle!*



No run—MONARK wins easily!
Lookers see MONARK'S "Safety-Seat"
saddle rail and chrome-plated
auto-style luggage grille.

Air age designing—that's
MONARK'S "Rubber-Cushioned"
double spring shock absorbing
seat. Pedal pilots say—
"There's no match for MONARKS!"



Here the roadways... MONARK'S
auto-style pedal crank, gasoline
chain and sprocket
lets you off to a flying
start. It's a LARK on
a MONARK!

One Year's
Fire and Theft
Insurance Included
in Purchase Price

Show this
to Dad!

MONARK'S got
the drop on the
road in "49" with
its "Silver-Wing"
lender seat and
colorful, new,
"Air-Wing"
headlight.

FREE

Yes, absolutely FREE—a big, colorful "KING ON WHEELS" badge. Send for it today—be first in your neighborhood to have this dandy, new emblem of the "bike-ways". It's made of sturdy metal in three bright, rich colors with the keen "KING ON WHEELS" figure shown at right and the words "KING ON WHEELS" printed right on the metal. Boys, put it on your jacket or shirt... Girls, wear it on your sweaters or coats. Just fill out the coupon on this page and mail it to the address shown... we'll rush you your "KING ON WHEELS" badge.

FREE DEMONSTRATION at your MONARK dealer's! Check the features above—and see the many other air-mobile features found only on MONARK.



For the address of your nearest MONARK dealer just pick up your phone, call Western Union by number and ask for Operator 25. She'll give you the name and address of your nearest MONARK dealer.

Monark Silver King, Inc.
Dept. C-141
6301 W. Grand Ave.
Chicago 35, Illinois

Please send me that swell-looking "King on Wheels" Badge and picture-folder of the thrilling new Monark bikes—FREE!

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____

See the complete line of bicycles "Built by Monark"—in all sizes and prices.

PUSS 'N POOCH

WOW!

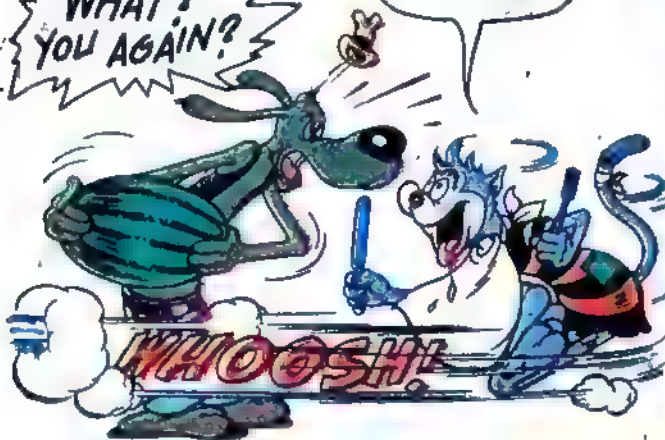
LOOK AT THE SIZE OF
THAT BIG, JUICY
WATERMELON
POOCH IS CARRYING!

YUM! YUM!
MY FAVORITE FRUIT!
I JUST CAN'T WAIT TO
GET HOME TO EAT IT!



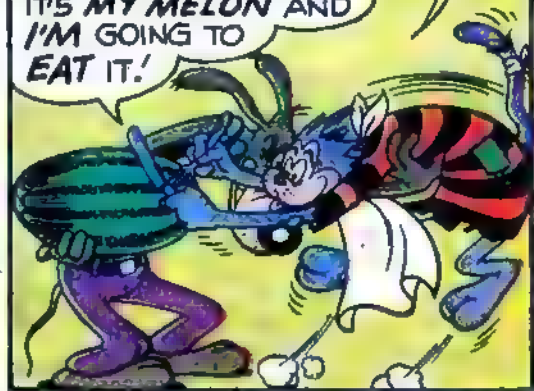
NEITHER CAN I, POOCHIE, OLD PAL! SO LET'S
EAT IT **RIGHT**
HERE!

WHAT?
YOU AGAIN?

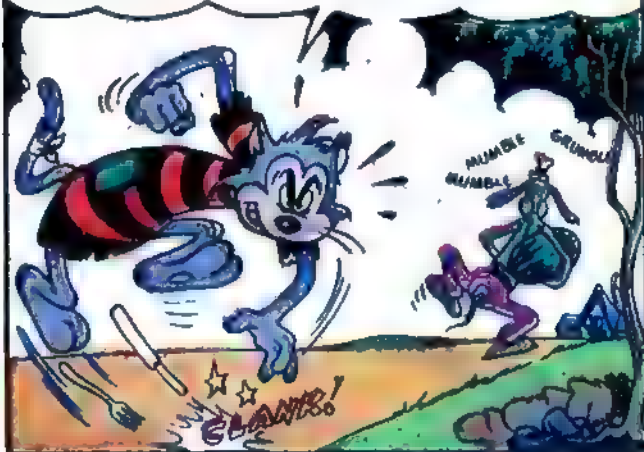


YUP! IT'S ME AGAIN—AND
ALWAYS READY TO SHARE YOUR
STUFF WITH YOU!

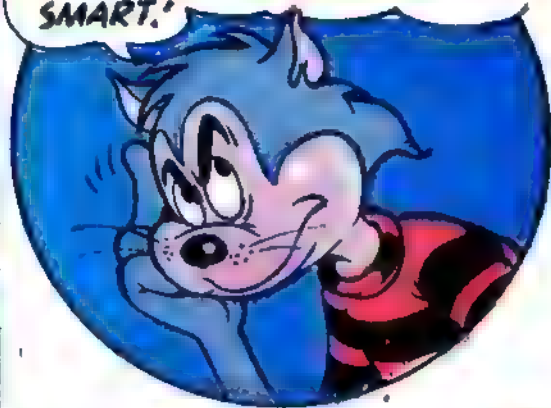
NOTHING DOING.
IT'S MY MELON AND
I'M GOING TO
EAT IT!



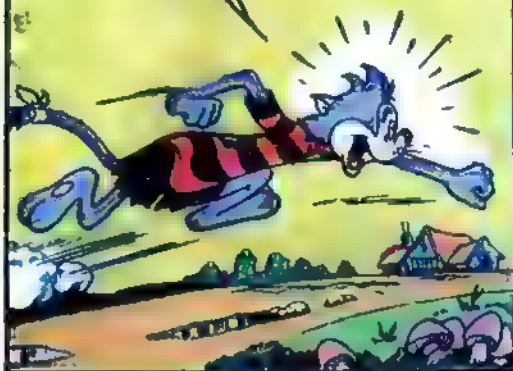
SO THAT'S THE THANKS I GET FOR ALL I'VE DONE TO HIM—I MEAN—FOR HIM!



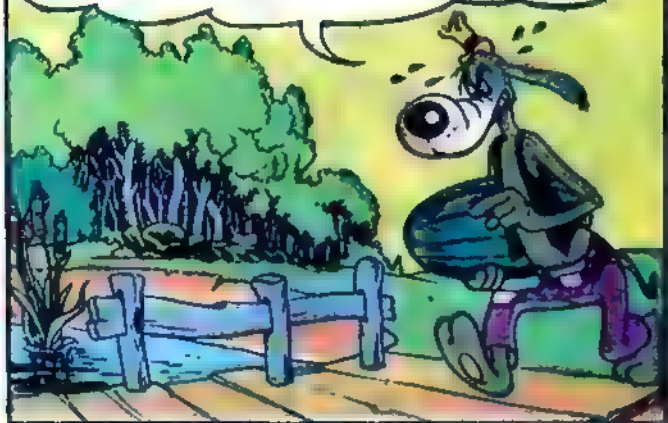
HMMMM! THERE SHOULD BE SOME WAY OF GETTING THAT WATERMELON AWAY FROM POOCH, SEEING AS HOW HE'S SO DUMB AND I'M SO SMART!



GOT IT! **ZOWIE!**
WHAT AN IDEA!

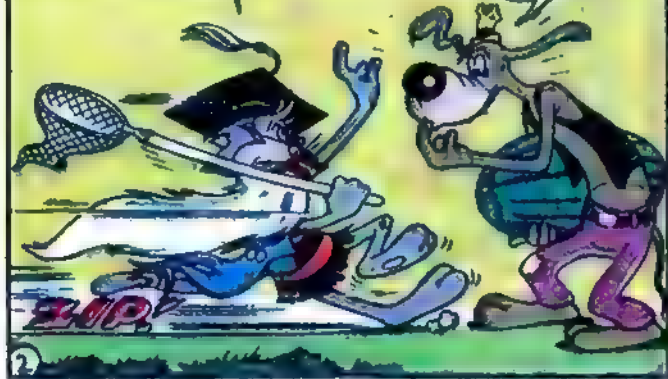


THAT PUSS! ALWAYS TRYING TO GET SOMETHING FOR NOTHING! BUT HE WON'T GET MY WATERMELON!

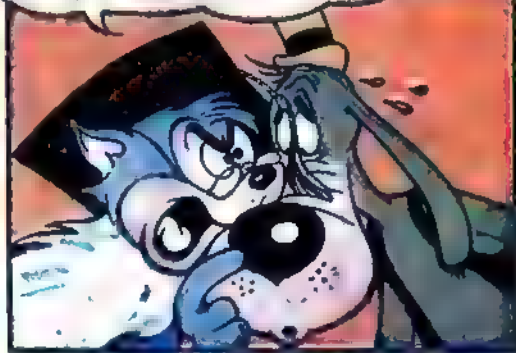


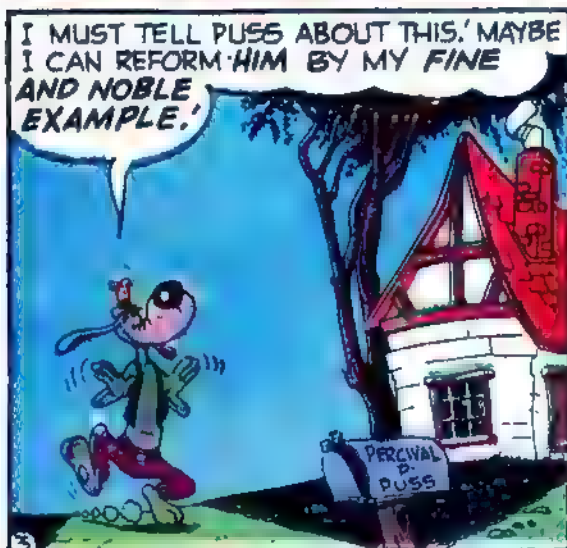
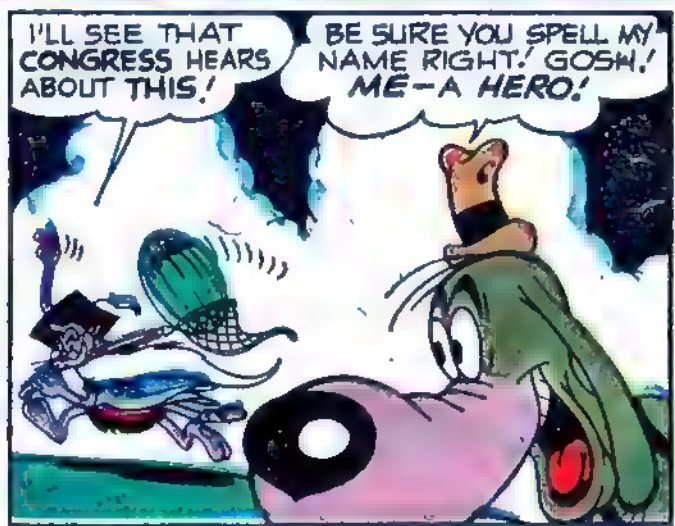
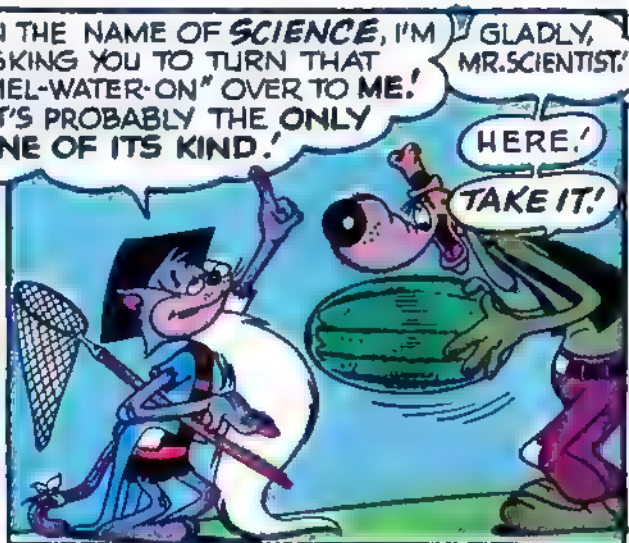
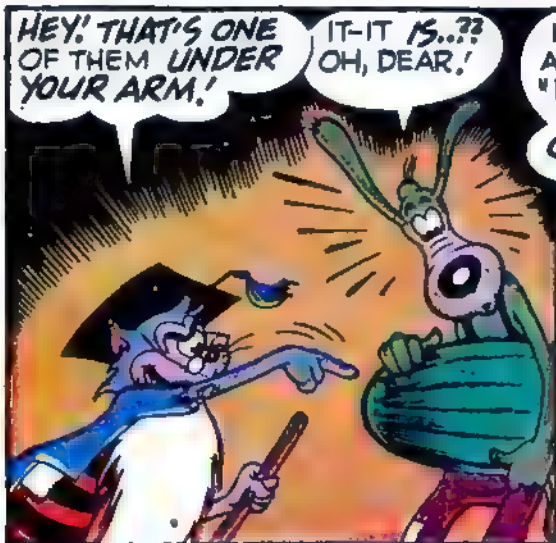
PARDON ME, STRANGER—BUT HAVE YOU SEEN A "MEL-WATER-ON" AROUND HERE?

A WHAT..?

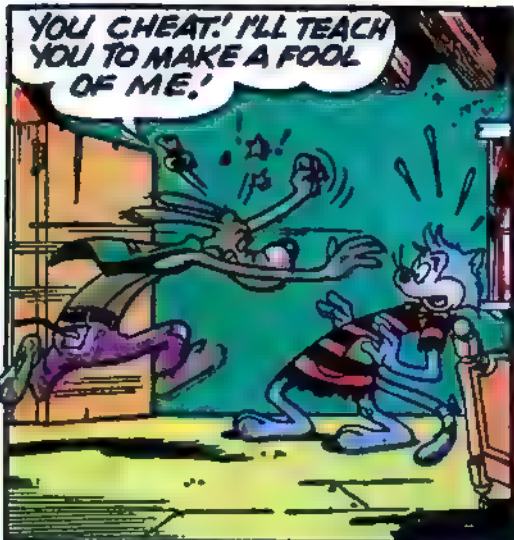


A "MEL-WATER-ON"! IT'S THE SCIENTIFIC NAME FOR WATERMELON SPOILED INSIDE-OUT! AS A MATTER OF FACT, IT'S USUALLY MISTAKEN FOR A WATERMELON BY DOPES LIKE YOU!



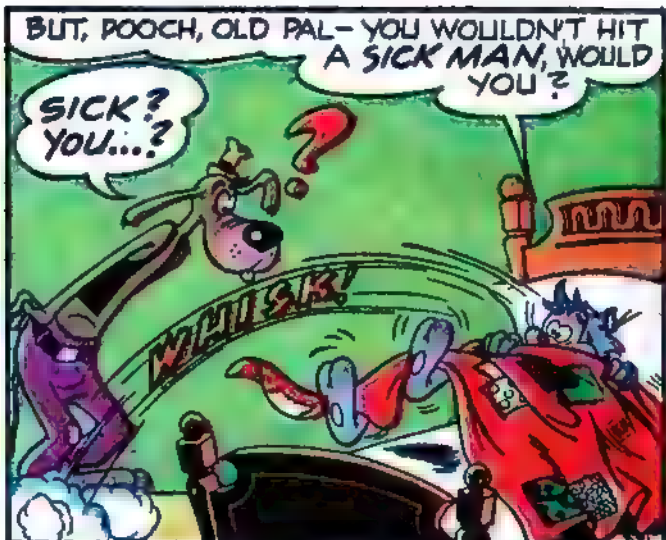


YOU CHEAT! I'LL TEACH YOU TO MAKE A FOOL OF ME!



BUT, POOCH, OLD PAL— YOU WOULDN'T HIT A SICK MAN, WOULD YOU?

SICK? YOU...?



YEAH, JUST THINKING ABOUT HOW MEAN I'VE BEEN TO YOU! MAKES ME SICK!

REALLY?



SURE! JUST LISTEN TO MY HEART!

GEE! IT RATTLES SOMETHING TERRIBLE! MAYBE IT'S BROKEN!

CLICK! CLACK! CLICK!

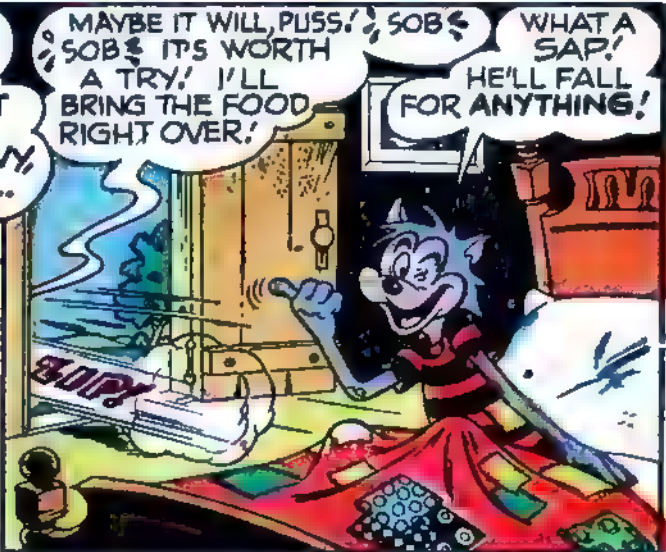


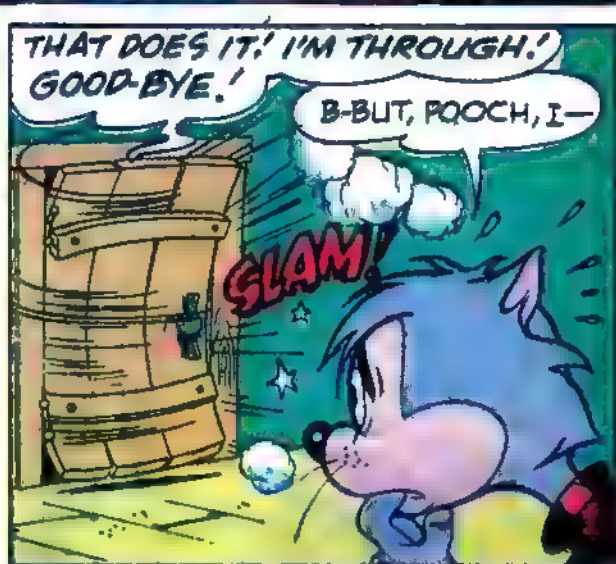
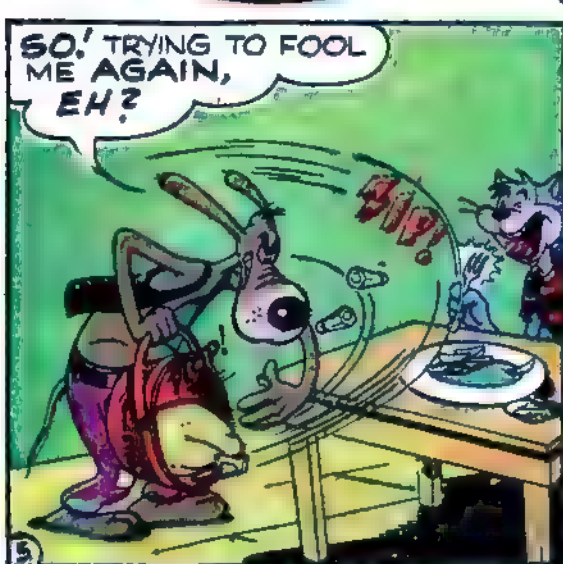
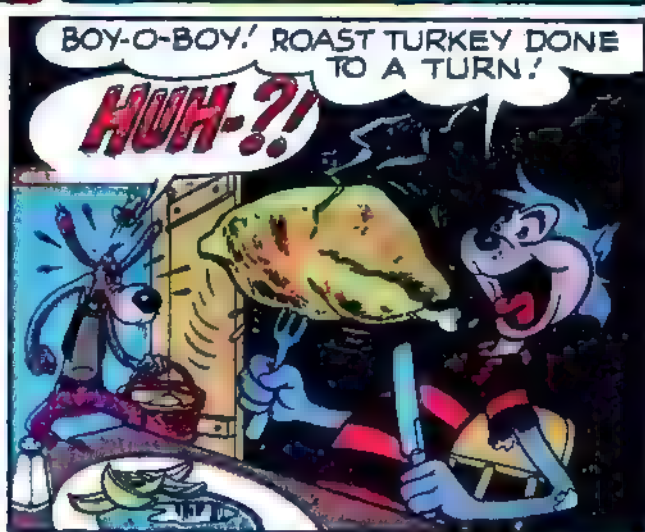
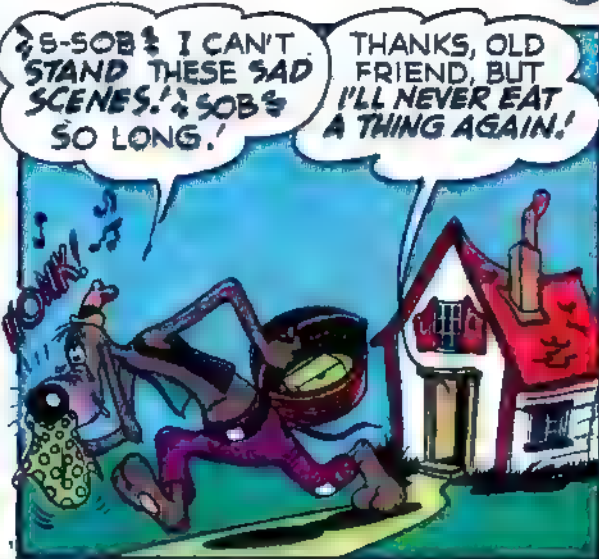
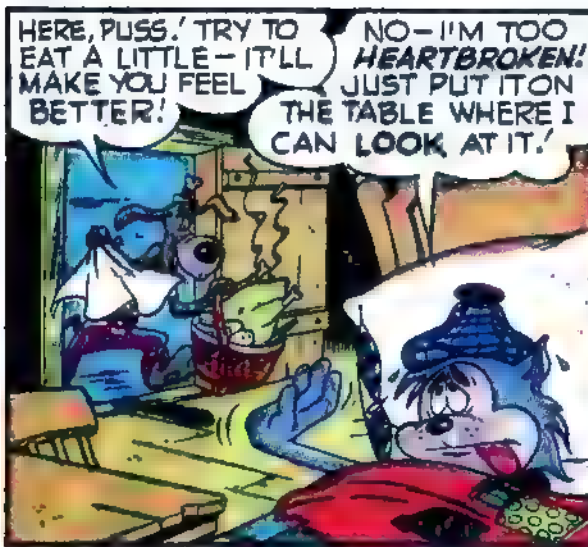
OH, DEAR! IS THERE ANYTHING I CAN GET FOR YOU? IS THERE ANYTHING YOU WANT?

NO— IT'S NO USE! NOTHING WILL HELP— NOT EVEN ROAST TURKEY, APPLE DUMPLINGS, GRAVY, ICE CREAM...

MAYBE IT WILL, PUSS! SOBS! SOBS! IT'S WORTH A TRY! I'LL BRING THE FOOD RIGHT OVER!

WHAT A SAP! HE'LL FALL FOR ANYTHING!

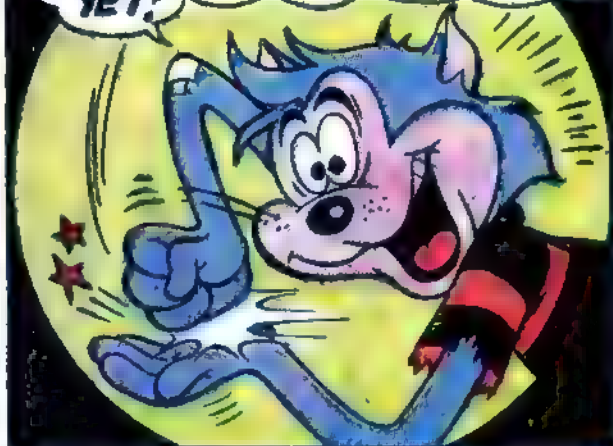




IT'S HUMILIATING! ROAST TURKEY AND I CAN'T GET NEAR IT!



AHA! THE OLD BRAIN IS WORKING AGAIN! I'LL HAVE THAT TURKEY YET!

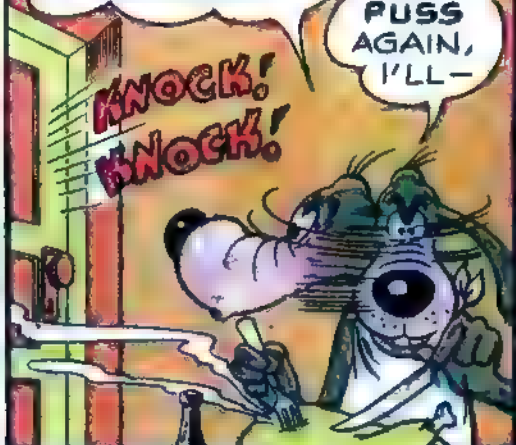


PUSS MAKES ME SO ANGRY! I'LL JUST FORGET THE WHOLE THING AND EAT THIS FOOD MYSELF!



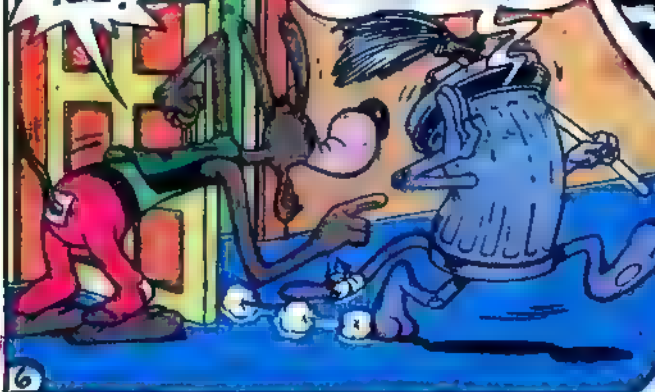
UH-OH! SOMEONE'S AT THE DOOR!

IF IT'S THAT PUSS AGAIN, I'LL—

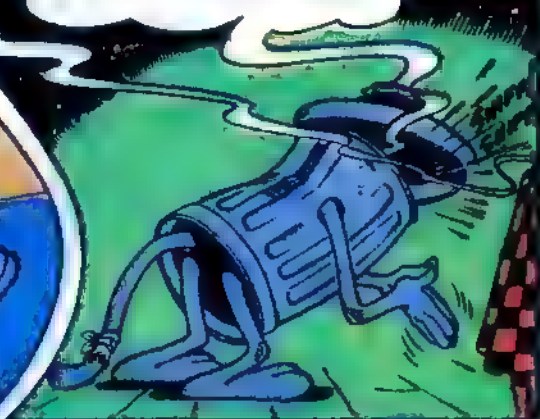


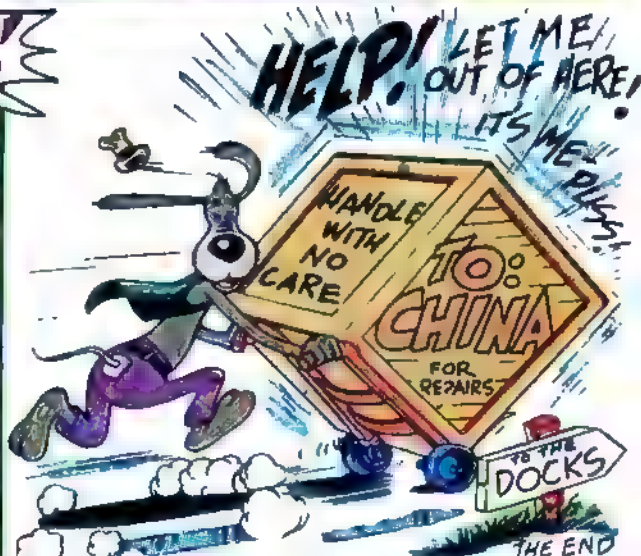
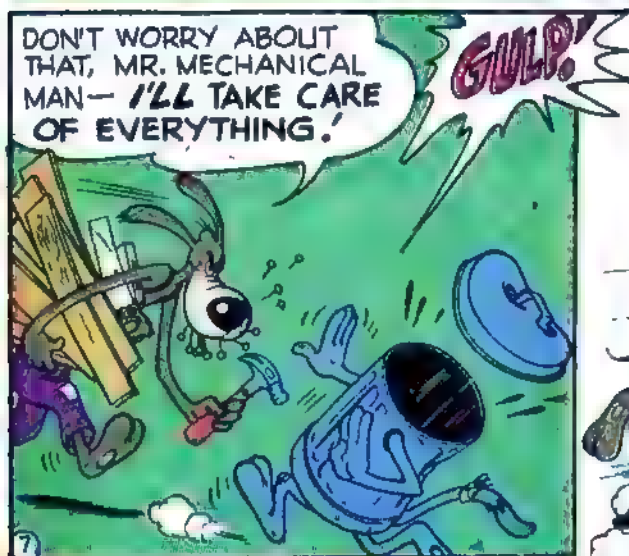
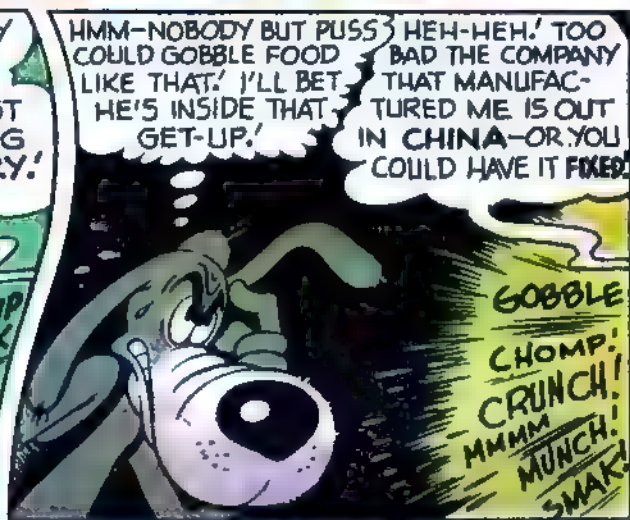
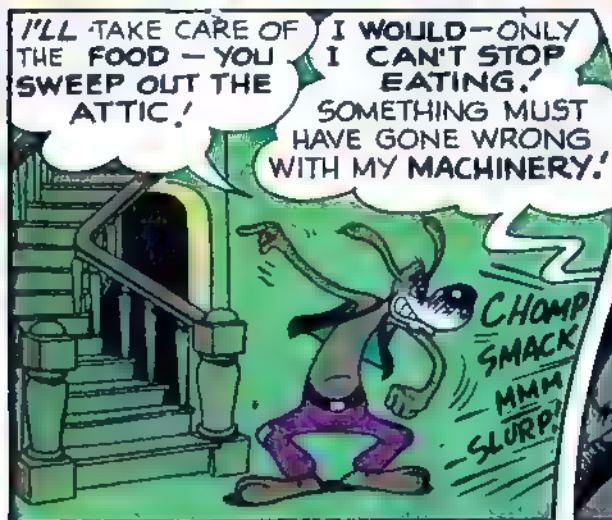
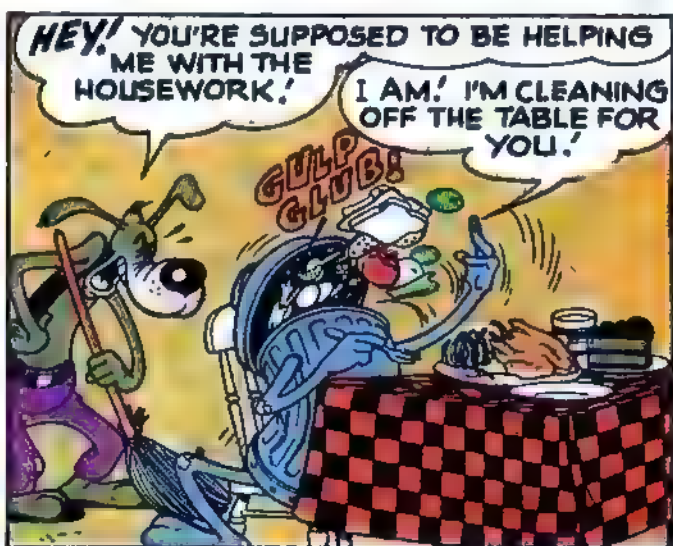
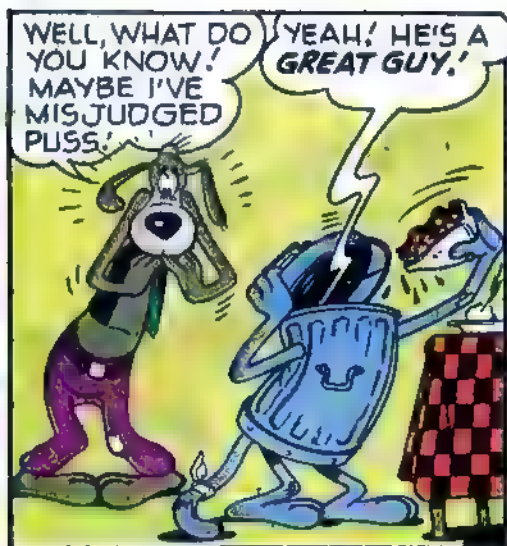
WELL, WHAT DO YOU WANT—HUH? WHO ARE YOU?

I'M A PRESENT FROM PUSS—A MECHANICAL MAN—TO HELP YOU WITH YOUR HOUSEWORK!



UH-HUH! HE SAID TO TELL YOU HE DOESN'T WANT ANY BAD FEELING BETWEEN YOU AND ME—ER—I MEAN—HIM!





Bazooka

THE ATOM MOUNTAIN RESCUE

BUBBLE BOY

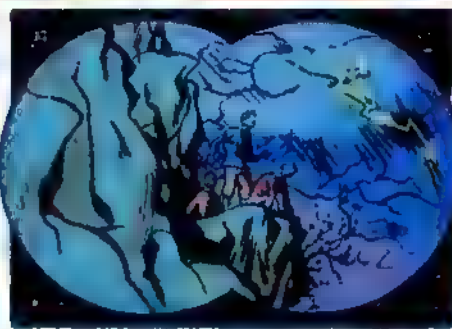
AWARD OF MERIT

LOOK! THERE'S A RED FLARE UP NEAR THE TOP OF MOUNT GIANT!

AN EMERGENCY SIGNAL!

IT'S THAT PARTY OF MOUNTAIN CLIMBERS. THEY'RE IN TROUBLE!

CAN YOU SEE ANYTHING?



THREE OF THEM! STRANDED ON LOOKOUT LEDGE... THEIR ROPE'S GONE! THEY'LL NEVER GET DOWN WITHOUT ONE.

AND WE CAN'T REACH THEM BEFORE THE STORM BREAKS!

HERE'S WHERE I COME IN!

IF WE COULD ONLY GET THEM A NEW CLIMBING ROPE!

WHAT A BUBBLE!

WHAT A BOY!

NOW I'M RIGHT OVER THEM! AKOOZAB! AND DOWN I GO!

HOORAY—IT'S BAZOOKA BOY! HE'S GOT A NEW ROPE!

JUST IN TIME... WE'RE SAVED!

HE SAVED OUR LIVES FOR SURE!

BAZOOKA IS SOME BUBBLE GUM.

SIX BIG CHEWS FOR A NICKEL... AND A COMIC STRIP WITH EVERY WRAPPER!

YIPPEE... WESTERN FANS!

10 DOUBLE FEATURE WILD WEST CARDS

TRUE COLOR PORTRAITS • MASKED ACTION SCENES

Plus MAGIC SPY GLASS

5¢

Bazooka 6 BIG CHEWS 5¢

HURRY! LIMITED TIME ONLY!

BAZOOKA
P. O. Box 188
Brooklyn 32, N. Y.

Please send me _____ sets of Wild West cards and the Magic Spy Glass 1 nickel 5¢ and a Bazooka wrapper for each set of 10 cards.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

ONLY YOU CAN SEE THE HIDDEN SCENES WITH YOUR SPY GLASS!!

10 CARDS IN EACH SET 10 SETS ALL DIFFERENT

FUN'S APOPPIN'

COMIC CAVALCADE IS
FULL OF LAUGHS FROM
COVER TO COVER!

— AND IT'S A GREAT BIG
76 PAGE MAGAZINE, TOO!



AND
LOOK WHO'S
IN IT!



I'M GONNA
RUSH DOWN TO
MY FAVORITE
NEWSSTAND FOR
MY COPY
RIGHT NOW!



ALL YOUR
FAVORITE
ANIMAL
CHARACTERS!



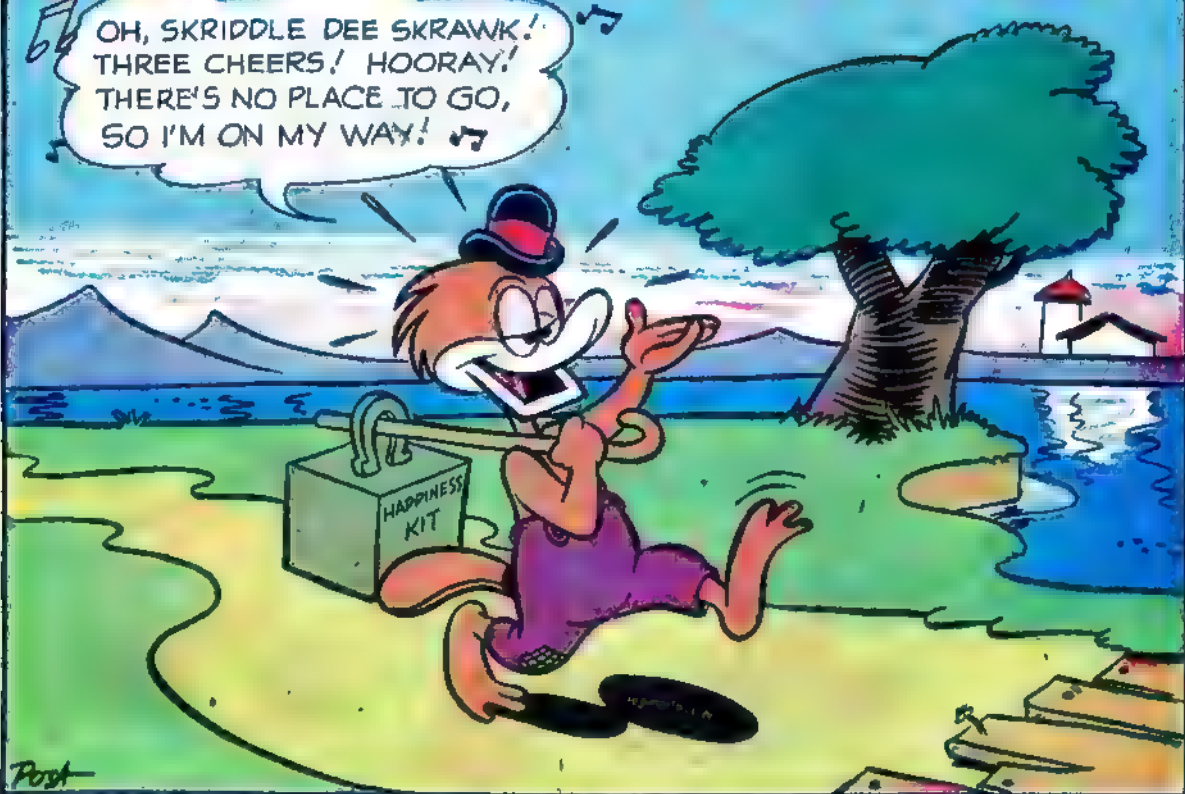
On Sale
Everywhere

GEE WHIZ...
I WISH
I COULD
READ!

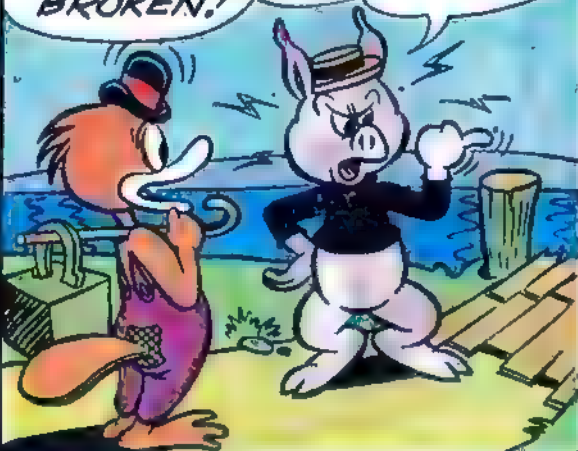


PLATO PLATYPUS

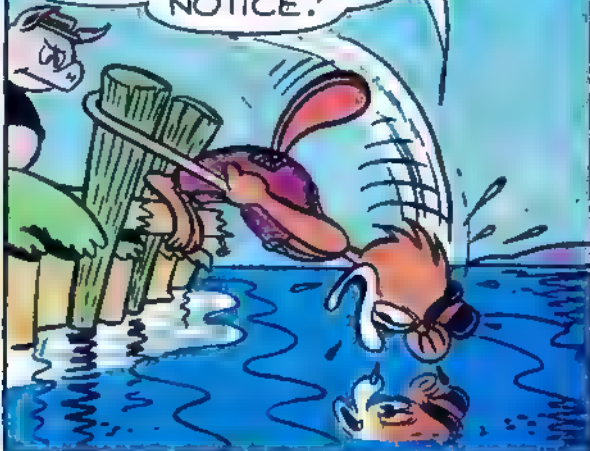
OH, SKRIDDLE DEE SKRAWK!
THREE CHEERS! HOORAY!
THERE'S NO PLACE TO GO,
SO I'M ON MY WAY!

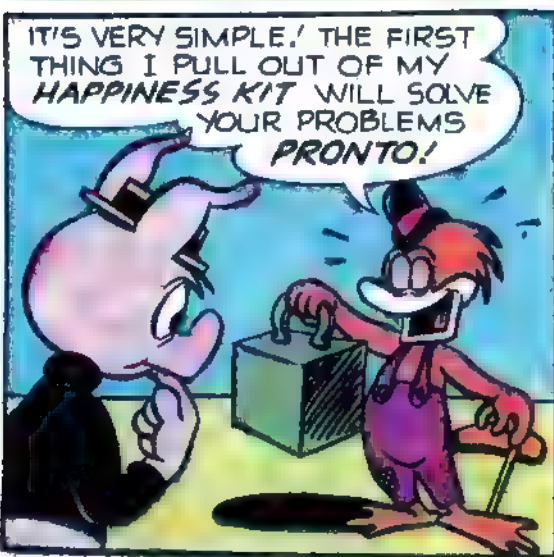
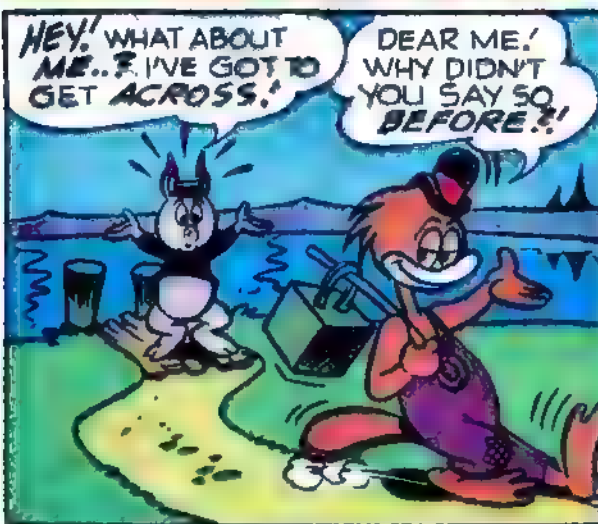


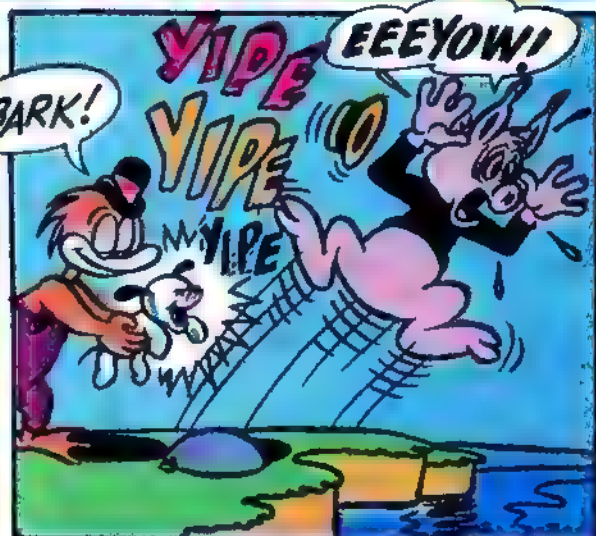
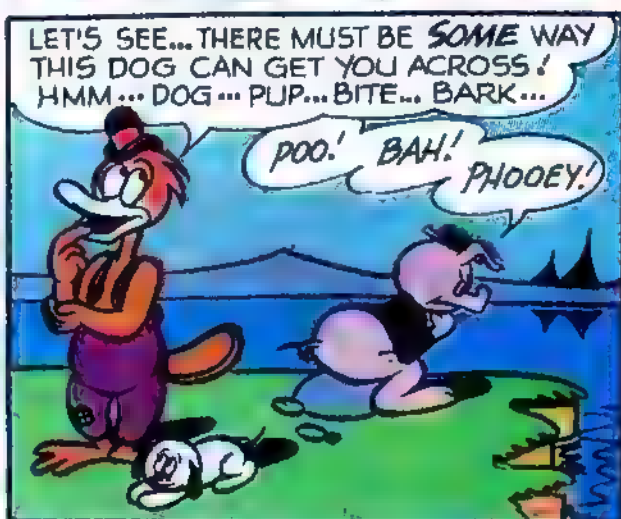
HUH! THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! JUST
TAKE A LOOK! THE **BRIDGE** IS
BROKEN!

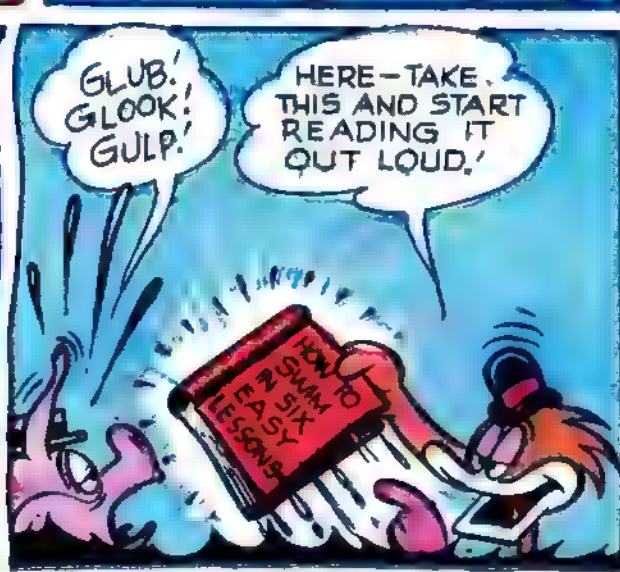
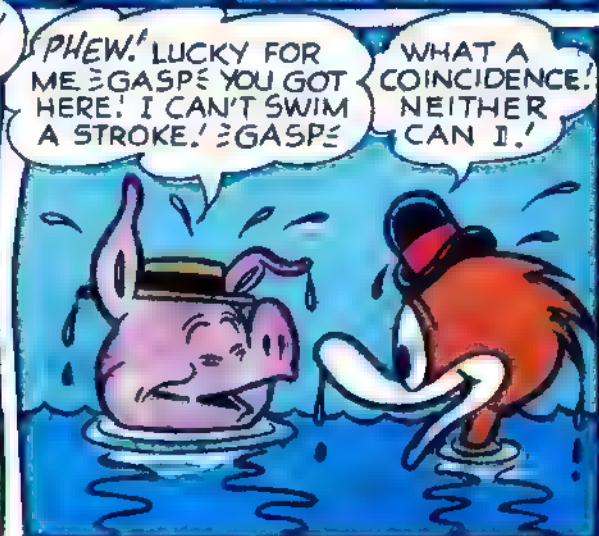
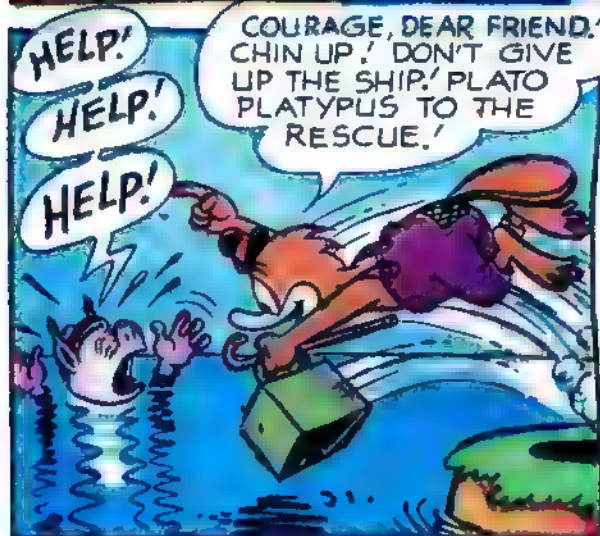
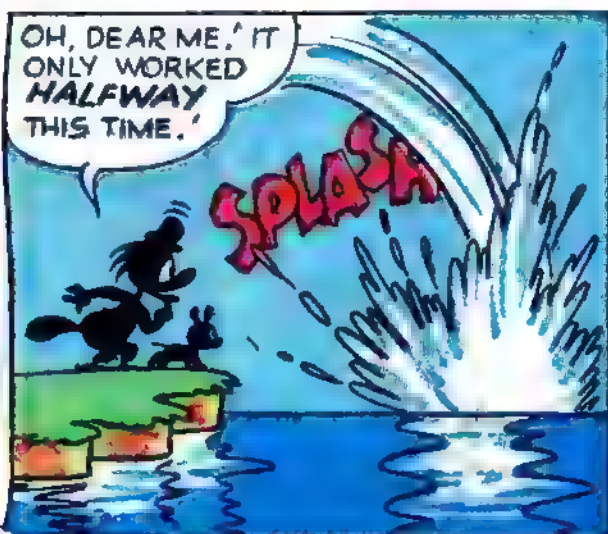
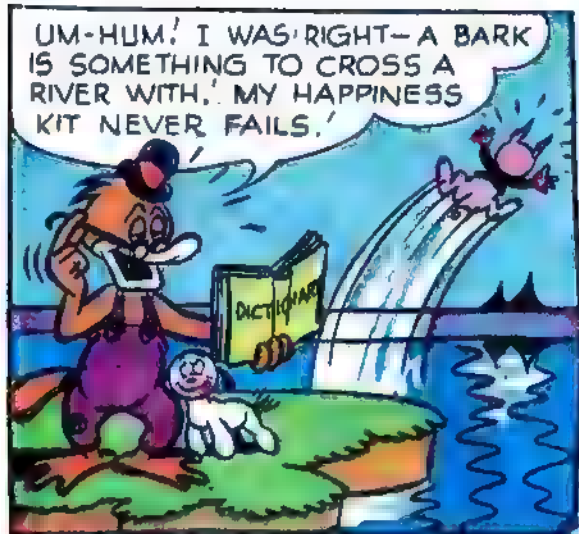


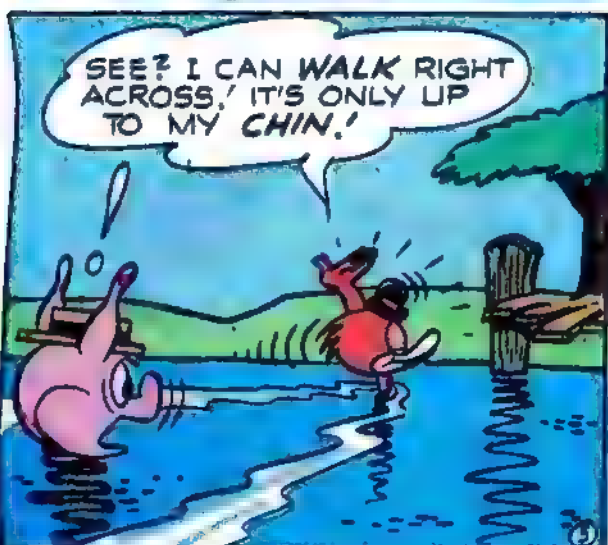
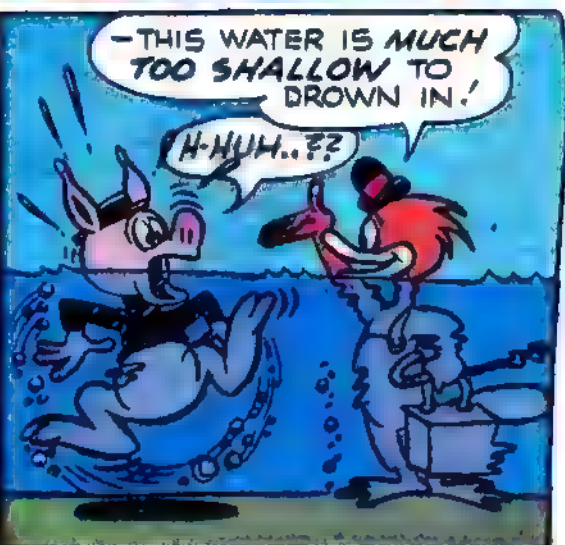
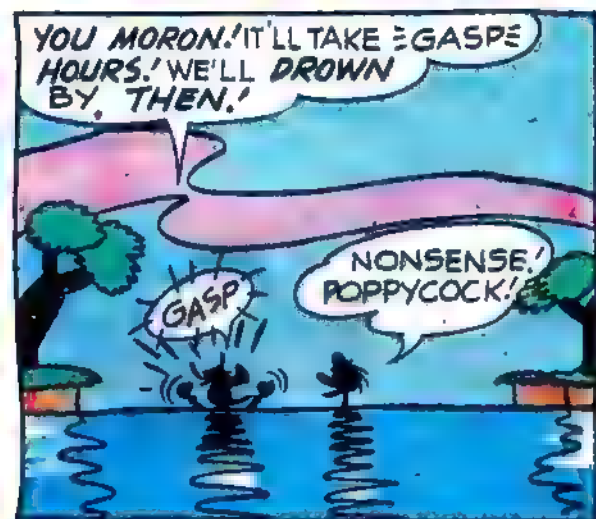
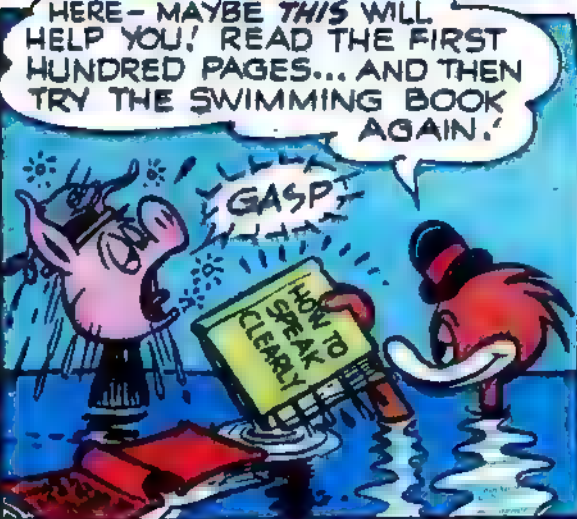
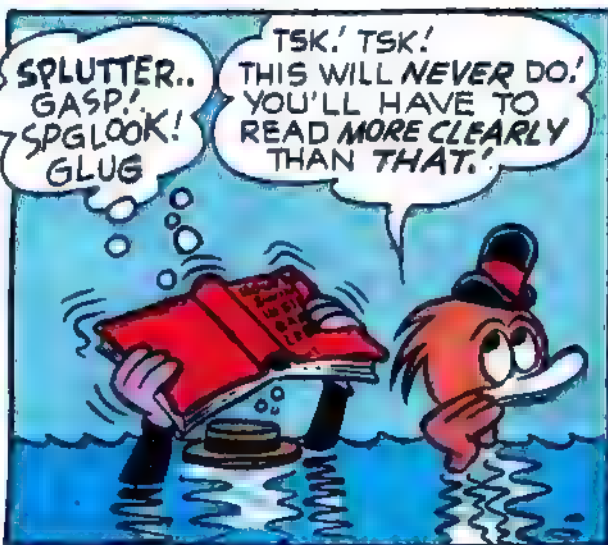
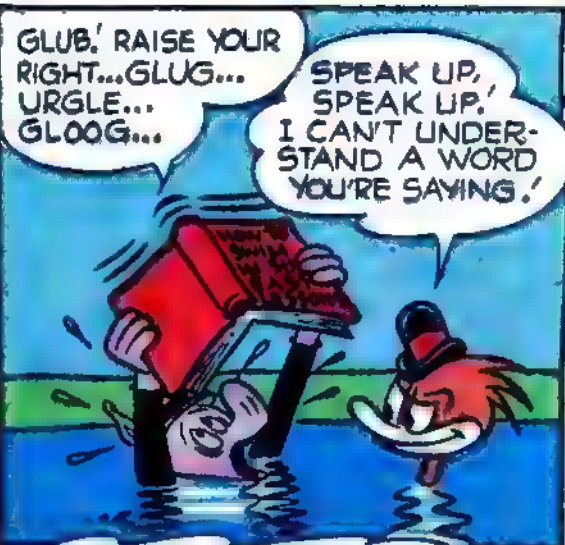
MERCY ME! SO IT IS! HOW
CLEVER OF YOU TO
NOTICE!

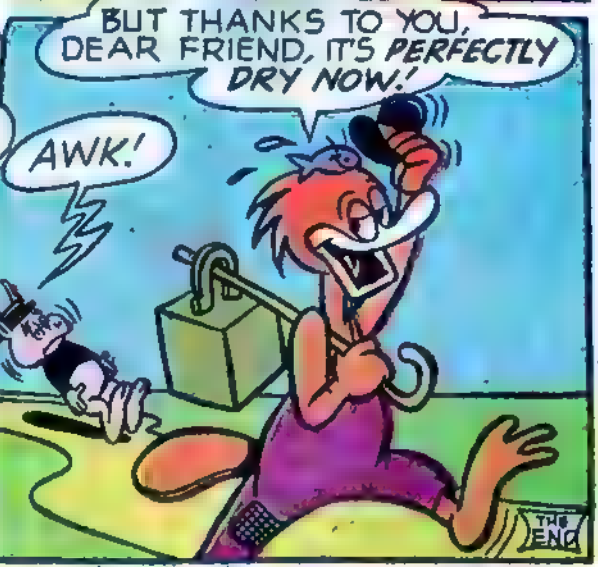
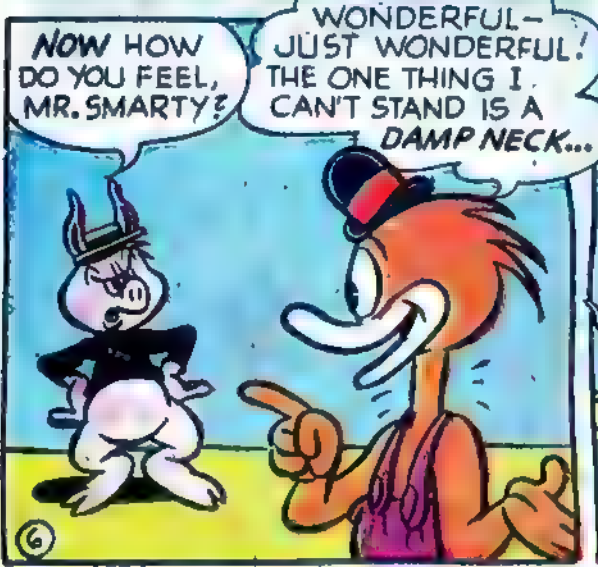
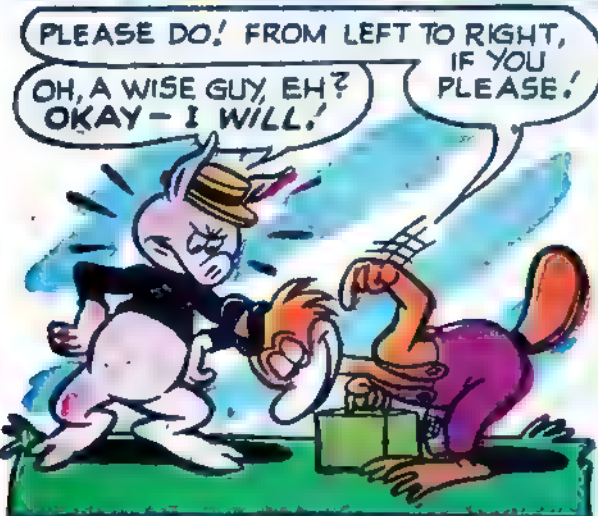
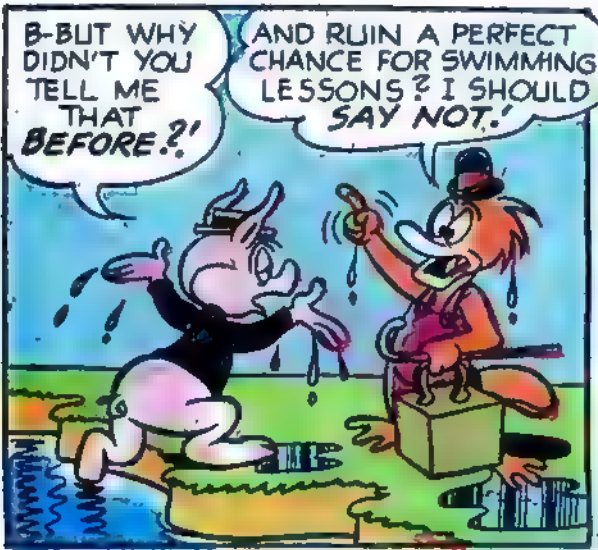












RESCUE FROM THE RAVINE

AS DUSK SETTLES OVER THE WOODS AND THE BOYS PREPARE FOR AN OVERNIGHT CAMPING-TRIP--RAY GOES OFF IN SEARCH OF FIREWOOD, WHEN SUDDENLY...

PHEWW! ONLY A FLY COULD CLIMB THESE WALLS! GETTING DARK, TOO... WHAT A JUNK-PILE-- EVEN A SAD OLD FLASHLIGHT BURIED IN THE DIRT...

YIPPEE! IT WORKS! IF ONLY MAC SEES MY SIGNAL

... HIS FALL LEAVES HIM "BOTTLED" AT THE BOTTOM OF A DEEP RAVINE FAR FROM CAMP, WITH NO HOPE OF ESCAPE!

WONDER WHAT'S KEEPING RAY? HOPE HE-- SAY, THAT LIGHT! S.O.S.! I'D BETTER INVESTIGATE.

FOLLOWING RAY'S SIGNAL, MAC SOON REACHES THE RAVINE'S EDGE, LOWERS A ROPE, AND...

LUCKY FOR YOU THAT OLD FLASHLIGHT STILL WORKED!

YOU MEAN LUCKY IT WAS LOADED WITH RAY-O-VAC BATTERIES! THEY SURE CAN TAKE A BEATING!

RAY-O-VAC LEAK PROOFS ARE SEALED IN STEEL... THAT'S WHY THEY LAST SO LONG. STAY SO STRONG!

Buy Spares-- They Stay Fresh!

ASK FOR
RAY-O-VAC
LEAK PROOFS
THEY'RE GUARANTEED



Powerful battery

+ add steel bottom

+ add steel top

+ add insulation

+ add steel jacket

= Ray O-Vac

SEALED IN STEEL AND SUPER-INSULATED TO KEEP POWER IN AND TROUBLE OUT. GUARANTEED-- A NEW FLASHLIGHT IF YOURS IS DAMAGED BY RAY-O-VAC LEAK PROOF BATTERIES.

ROLY AND POLY

GEE, THAT LITTLE ISLAND WOULD MAKE A SWELL SPOT FOR FISHING AND PICNICS AND THINGS.'

YEAH, I WISH WE COULD GET SOMEBODY TO BUILD A BRIDGE FOR US.'

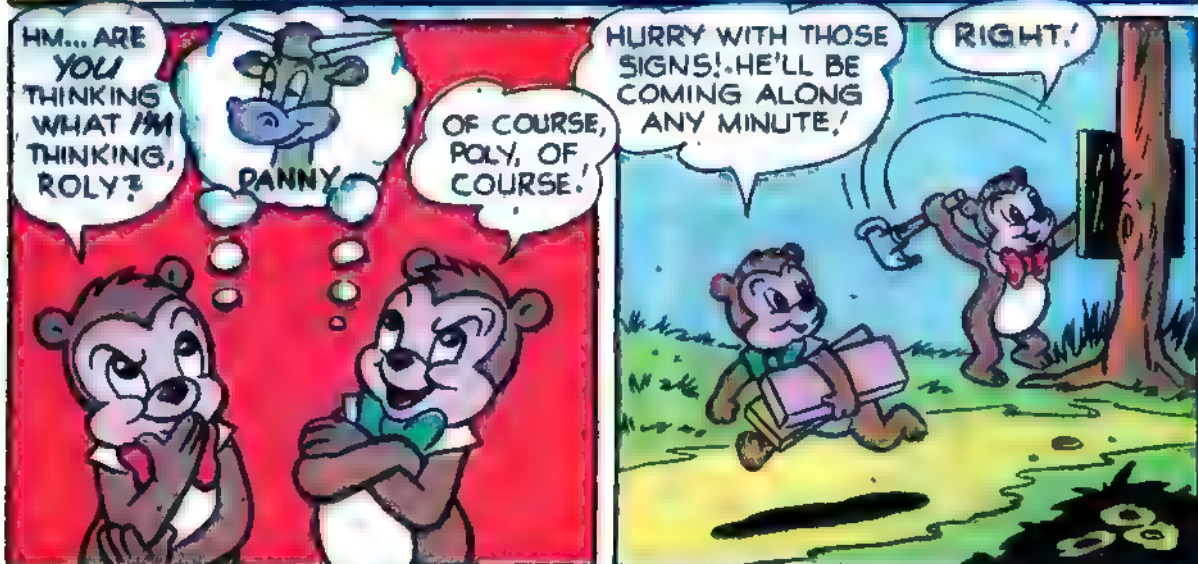
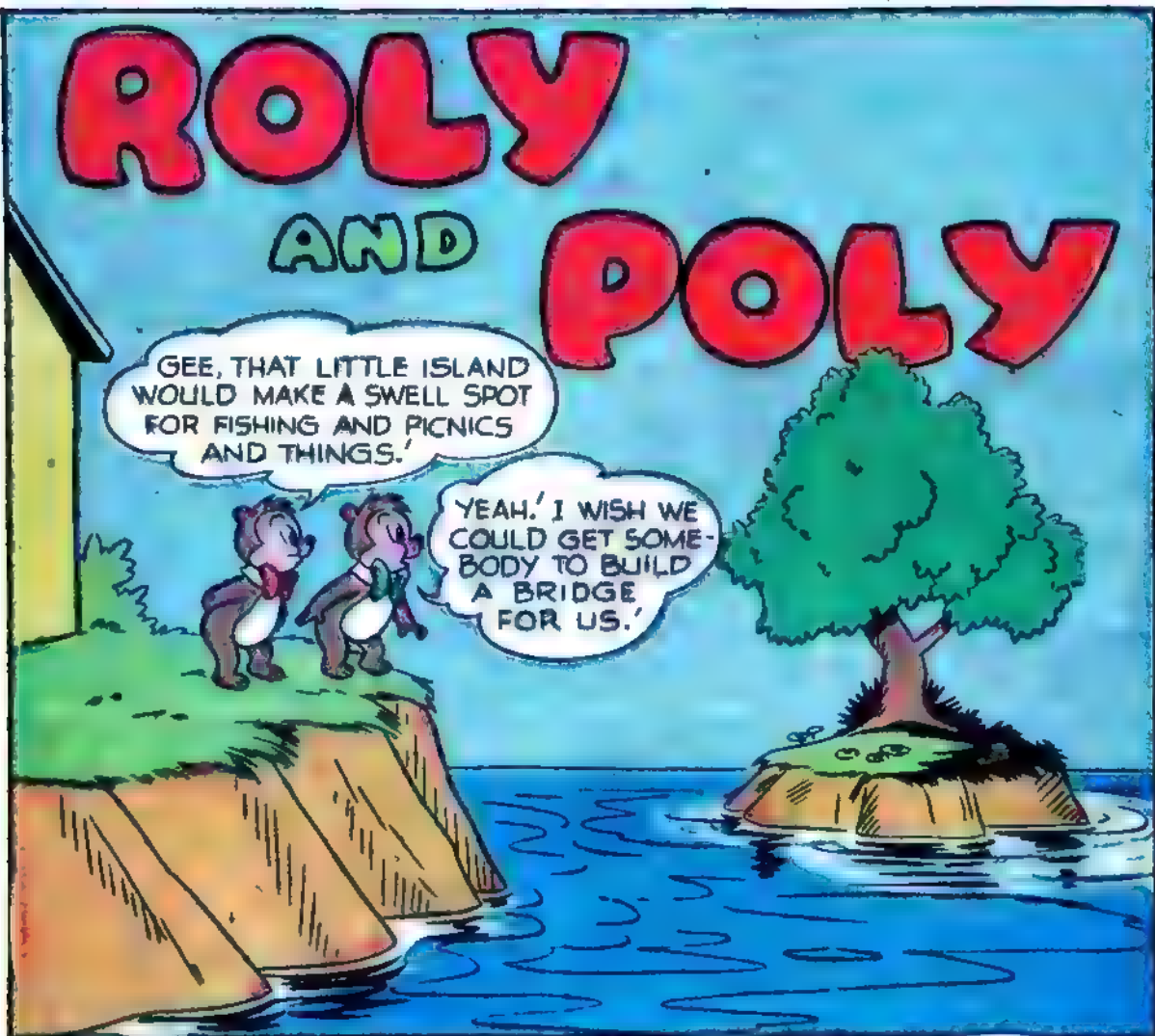
HM... ARE YOU THINKING WHAT I'M THINKING, ROLY?

PANNY

OF COURSE, POLY, OF COURSE!

HURRY WITH THOSE SIGNS! HE'LL BE COMING ALONG ANY MINUTE!

RIGHT!



I'M JOLLY DANNY DUMMOX!
HI-LEE!
HI-LO!

GEE!

DON'T BE A
DANNY DUMMOX
ALL YOUR LIFE!
MAKE MOMMA
PROUD OF YOU!
GET A COLLEGE
EDUCATION AT
ROLY-POLY TECH!

GET HEP!
ENROLL IN
ROLY-POLY TECH

THIS WAY
TO
ROLY-POLY
TECH

I WANT MOMMA TO BE
PROUD OF ME, FELLOWS!
CAN I ENROLL IN YOUR
SCHOOL, CAN I, HUH?

SURE,
DANNY!
FOR YOU
IT'S FREE.

OH, BOY! WHAT
COURSES CAN
I TAKE?

WELL, YOU CAN HAVE
YOUR CHOICE OF
BRIDGE-BUILDING,
BRIDGE-BUILDING,
BRIDGE-BUILDING
OR
BRIDGE-BUILDING!

HM... NOW LET ME
SEE... IT'S VERY
HARD TO DECIDE...

THINK IT
OVER
CAREFULLY,
DANNY!

I GUESS I'LL TRY
THE BRIDGE-BUILDING
COURSE!

SWELL! HERE-
SIGN THE ROLL!
CLASSES START
IN TWO
MINUTES!

AHEM! THE FIRST LESSON
CONSISTS OF PRACTICE IN
CHOPPING TREES.

GEE.

PUFF! PUFF! BOY! AM
I GOING TO BE
SMART!

THAT WAS VERY
GOOD, DANNY!
NEXT YOU WILL
LEARN HOW
TO BUILD A
FOUNDATION!

GOLLY!

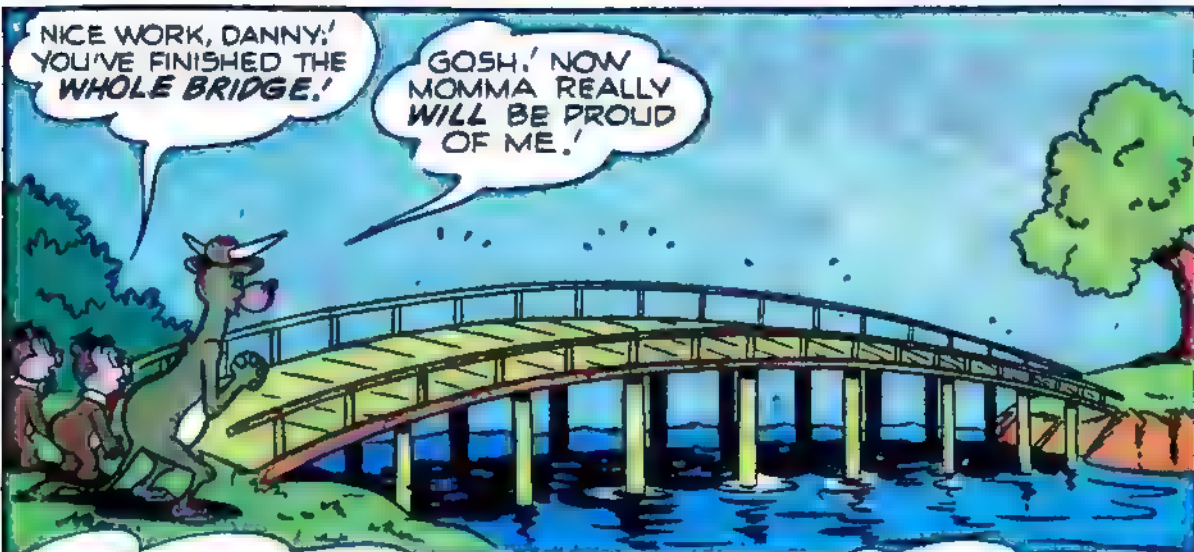
HEH-HEH!

BOY! IS MOMMA
GOING TO BE PROUD
OF ME!

EXCELLENT, DANNY!
NOW WE COME TO
MAKING THE FLOOR-
BOARDS!

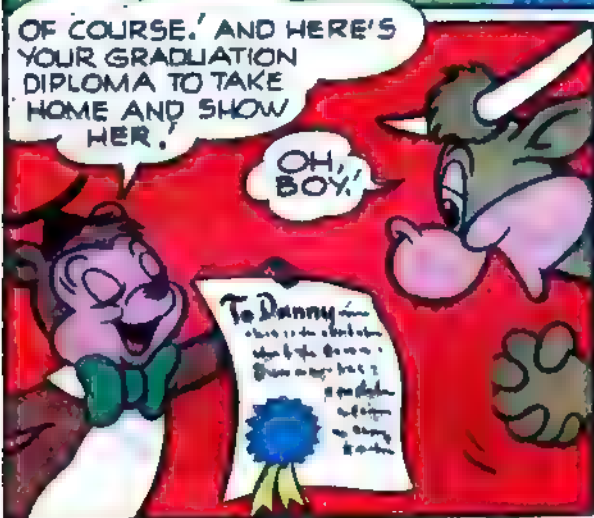
WOW!

RAH! RAH! RAH! ROLY-POLY
TECH! HOLD THAT LINE! STOP
THAT TOUCHDOWN! OH, YOU
ALMA MAMMY!



NICE WORK, DANNY!
YOU'VE FINISHED THE
WHOLE BRIDGE!

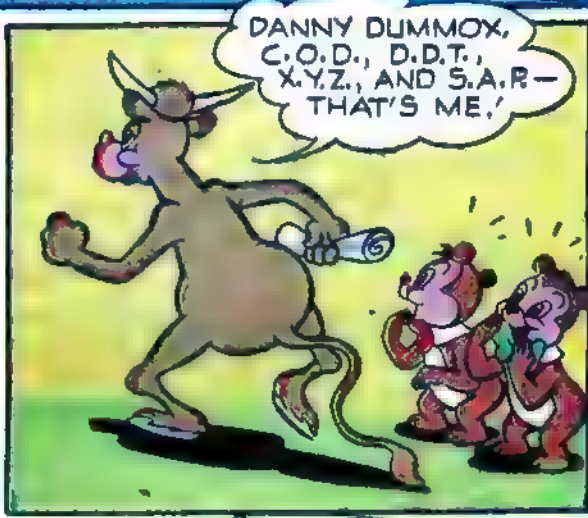
GOSH! NOW
MOMMA REALLY
WILL BE PROUD
OF ME!



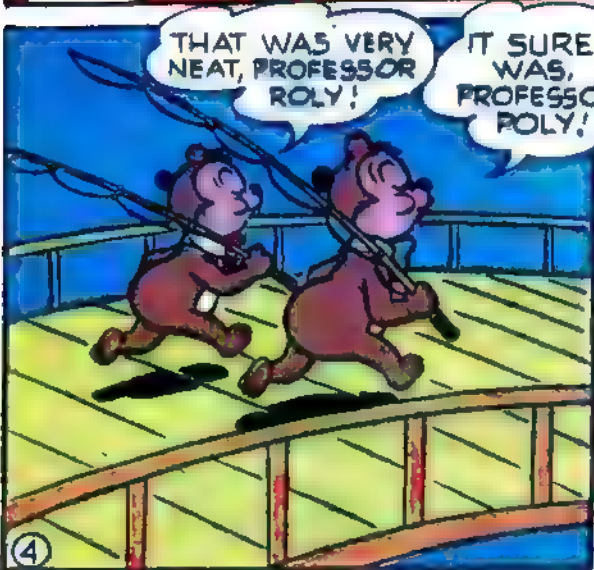
OF COURSE! AND HERE'S
YOUR GRADUATION
DIPLOMA TO TAKE
HOME AND SHOW
HER!

OH,
BOY!

To Danny
who is the smartest
donkey in the world
who built the bridge
that was long and
so pretty
and strong
and long
and long



DANNY DUMMOXY,
C.O.D., D.D.T.,
X.Y.Z., AND S.A.R—
THAT'S ME!



THAT WAS VERY
NEAT, PROFESSOR
POLY!

IT SURE
WAS,
PROFESSOR
POLY!



MY, IT'S PEACEFUL
AND QUIET OUT
HERE!

YEAH—
WONDERFUL!

CRASH!

OMIGOSH, ROLY-
LOOK!!

DANNY! WHERE
ARE YOU GOING
WITH OUR
BRIDGE??

DON'T WORRY, FELLOWS!
I'LL BRING IT BACK
IN A FEW DAYS!

MOMMA WAS SO PROUD
OF MY DIPLOMA THAT
I WANT TO SHOW HER
THE BRIDGE, TOO!

HMPH! ANY MORE CLEVER
IDEAS, PROFESSOR ROLY?

YES, PROFESSOR
POLY- LET'S GO
BACK TO
KINDERGARTEN
AND LEARN
HOW TO BE
SMART!

The
End

Watch for Wakely!

CAN YOU HEAR
THE STRAINS OF A
ROMANTIC WESTERN
SONG DRIFTING
ACROSS THE
MOONLIT PRAIRIE?

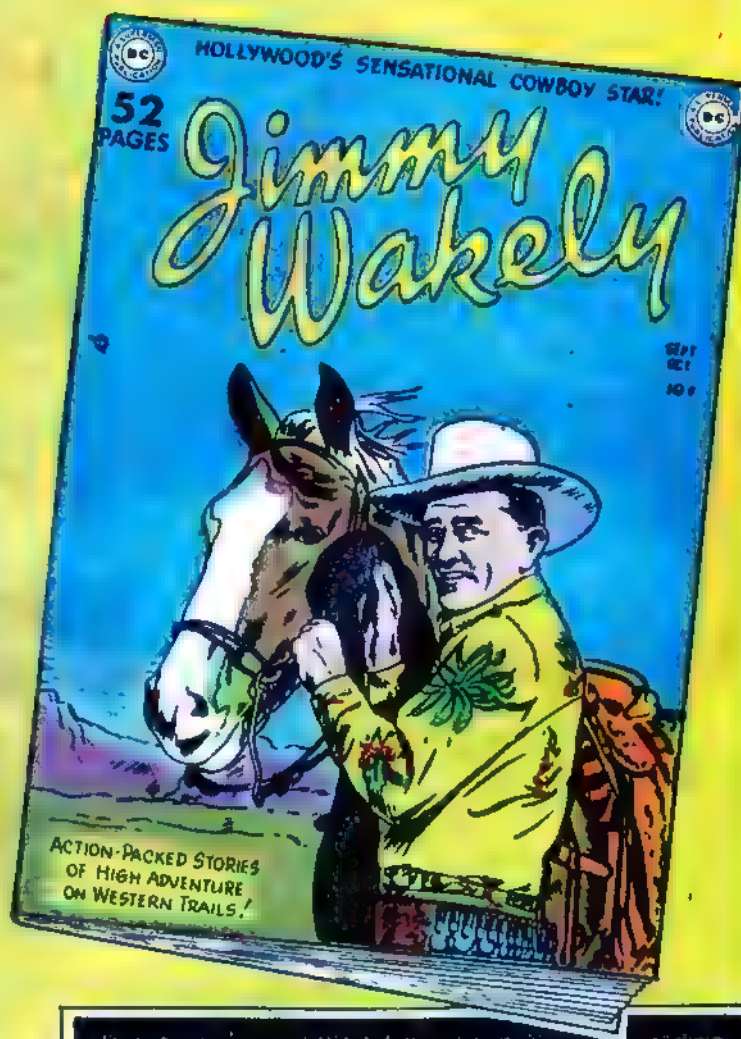
DO YOU HARKEN
TO THE THUNDER
OF APPROACHING
HOOFES?

THAT'S
**JIMMY
WAKELY**

—SENSATIONAL
WESTERN STAR
OF
MONOGRAM
PICTURES

—THE COWPOKE
WHO'S PACKING 'EM
IN ON PERSONAL
APPEARANCE
TOURS

—THE RADIO
WRANGLER WHO'S
KEEPING 'EM GLUED
TO THEIR SETS
—THE PLATTER WADDY
WHOSE RECORDS ARE
SELLING LIKE SIXTY!



AND NOW WE'VE GOT HIM
IN A COMICS MAGAZINE
ALL HIS OWN

NOW ON SALE!
WATCH FOR IT! ASK FOR IT!

FUN

an'
Fact

YOUR EYES ARE PLAYING TRICKS ON YOU IF YOU THINK DOTTED LINE "A" IS LONGER THAN DOTTED LINE "B".

MEASURE THEM AND SEE FOR YOURSELF!



THE CHANCE OF QUADRUPLETS BEING BORN IS ABOUT ONE IN EVERY 645,000 BIRTHS!

A BABY'S HEART BEATS FROM 120 TO 140 TIMES A MINUTE!

THE AVERAGE NEWBORN BABY BOY'S FOOT IS 3.2 INCHES LONG... THE AVERAGE GIRL'S -- 3.1!

Goo!

THE AUDITORY OSSICLES, THREE TINY BONES DEEP IN THE EAR, ARE THE ONLY PARTS OF THE HUMAN BODY THAT ARE FULLY GROWN AT BIRTH!

FOUR SEVEN-LETTER WORDS CAN BE SPELLED USING THE SEVEN LETTERS GIVEN BELOW. CAN YOU SPELL THE WORDS WITHOUT PEEKING AT THE ANSWER?

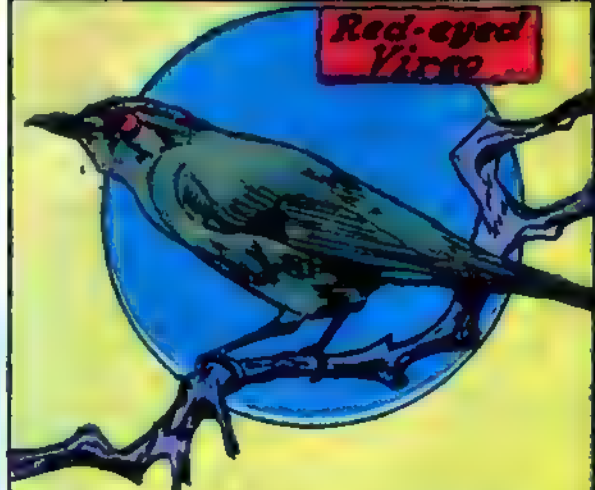


Answer BOX

DETAINS - STAINED
INSTAD - SAINTED

The BIRD Scrapbook

Red-eyed Vireo



ON LONG, SUMMER DAYS WHEN MOST BIRDS ARE SILENT, THE RED-EYED VIREO KEEPS UP AN INCESSANT SONG. THIS BIRD IS ALSO CALLED "THE PREACHER" BECAUSE OF ITS METHOD OF SONG DELIVERY. IT CLOSSES EACH PHRASE WITH A RISING INFLECTION, AS IF AWAITING A REPLY!



PATRICK PARROT'S UNNATURAL HISTORY

TRANSLATED FROM
THE ANIMAL LANGUAGE

WHY THE EAGLE IS KING

PAT PARROT was sitting on the topmost limb of his tree, looking upwards.

"My!" said Pat. "He certainly is flying high today!"

"Who's flying high?" said Roscoe Raccoon.

"Egbert Eagle," said Pat. "He's just a speck in the sky!"

"Something wrong with your eyesight," said Roscoe. "That's no eagle—it's a hawk!"

"You're BOTH wrong," said a powerful voice behind them. "It's a June bug!"

Roscoe and Pat turned around in surprise, for it was Egbert Eagle himself who had spoken.

"How do you do, Your Majesty?" said Pat. "We are honored by your presence!"

"Yeah—I mean—yes, Your Majesty," said Roscoe. "But how do you know that's a June bug?"

"I can prove it," said Egbert. He soared fifty feet up into the air, grabbed the tiny speck with his beak, and was back in an instant, the bug still in his mouth.

"Here," said he. "Somebody take him! He's tickling me!"

"Not me!" said Pat, in wonder and admiration.

"Me, neither!" said Roscoe. "You certainly have keen eyes, Egbert!"

Egbert dropped the bug, who flew off in a big hurry.

"That's nothing at all," said Egbert. "We eagles can see for MILES!"

"No wonder you're King of the Air," said Roscoe. Then turning to Pat, he asked, "Was the eagle *always* king?"

"Indeed not!" said Pat, who had been expecting this question. "Time was when the eagle was just another bird. Of course, this was millions of years ago, and it was Egbert's great-great ancestor, Elton Eagle, who was crowned the first King of the Birds.

"In those times, eagles were not at all as they are today. Nowadays they make their homes in mountaintops, and they can fly for hundreds of miles without trouble. They are strong and fierce and proud. But in Elton's time they were weak and timid and meek. And they were flightless. Why, they couldn't even get off the ground—their wings were so useless!

"Elton was still a young eagle when he decided to leave the nest and see the world. Since the nest was on the ground, all he had to do was step out of it. That's just what he did—backwards! And as he waved goodbye to his mother, he kept on walking backwards. Suddenly, he bumped into something.

"OOPS!" said Elton. "Excuse me!"

"LOOK OUT!" yelled his mother. "DON'T LET HIM KICK YOU!"

"Elton turned around and saw a big ostrich. The ostrich was very angry.

"I'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO BUMP INTO PEOPLE!" screamed the ostrich.

"Elton ran around in front of the ostrich, to get out of the way of his kicking.

"LOOK OUT!" yelled his mother again. "He kicks—"

"But she was too late. The ostrich pulled back a leg and gave Elton a terrific kick. Off went Elton, head over heels! He landed fifty feet away KERSPLASH in a brook! A minute later his mother pulled the shivering Elton out.

"Who ever heard of an animal kicking *frontwards*?" sputtered Elton.

"Ostriches do!" said his mother. "Come along with me quickly, before you catch cold."

"She took him to a rocky place where the sun shone relentlessly down, burning hot.

"You stay right here until you dry out," said his mother.

"It's too hot!" complained Elton. "And anyway, I'm going to tackle that ostrich and make him apologize!"

"Oh, no you're not!" said his mother. "Nobody EVER apologizes to eagles—ESPECIALLY OSTRICHES! We eagles are too weak and helpless! Why, we can't even fly!"

"Neither can the ostrich!" said Elton.

"But look at the size of him!" said his mother. "He's ten times as big as you are, and he's afraid of no one."

"I'm not afraid of anybody, either!" said Elton.

"Nonsense!" said his mother. "Eagles are afraid of everybody. Now, you just stay here on these hot rocks until you're good and dry. I'll be back later."

"So Elton stayed there. But he didn't like it very well.

"Gosh, it's awful hot!" said Elton. Then he had an idea how to cool off.

"He started flapping his wings and fanning his body with them. Faster and faster they flapped. Then suddenly a strange thing happened. Elton started to rise straight up into the air, like a helicopter. He was FLYING!

"He went up about twenty or thirty feet, but his wings got tired. Down he flopped, landing on his feet. He tried it again. This time he grabbed the branch of a tree with his beak as he started to fall downwards. He held on with all his might, but his beak was weak, too, and down he flopped again.

"Well, the next couple of weeks, Elton kept practicing. His wings became stronger, and he could stay up longer. Then, because he landed on his feet so hard and so often, his claws became strong, too. Holding on to the branches by his beak soon made it powerful, also. Elton had only one thought in mind all this time—that was to make that ostrich sorry for having kicked him.

"A few weeks later there was a bird convention, for the purpose of selecting the King of the Birds. The bird who was chosen for the honor was the biggest bird of all—the ostrich! All the birds went looking for him to tell him the good news. When they found him, however, they changed their minds and made Elton king, instead. And the ostrich never knew anything about it. His head was buried in the ground. He was *hiding—hiding from Elton!*

"For there, up in the air above him, was Elton, zooming down on the ostrich, dropping stones and pebbles and buzzing him like an airplane! The ostrich was terrified!

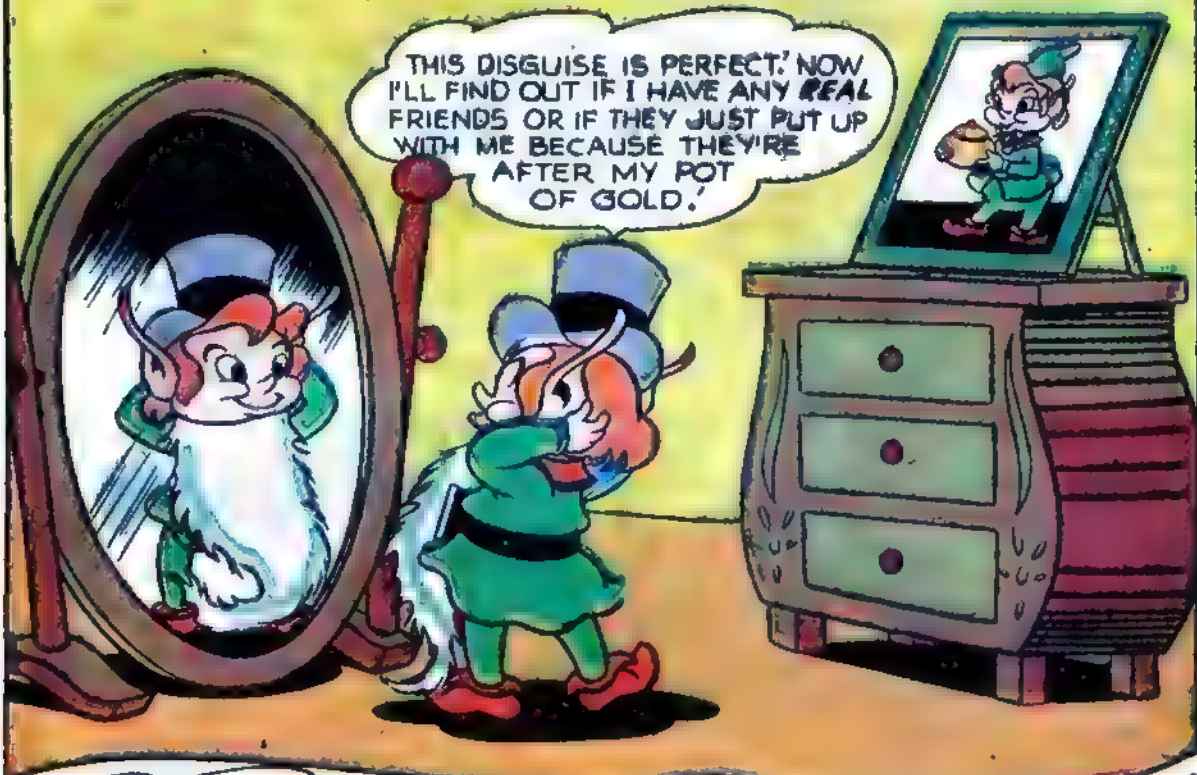
"When the birds saw Elton Eagle lording it over the biggest bird on earth, there was nothing to do but crown him king! And the eagle has been King of the Birds ever since," finished Pat Parrot, with a twinkle in his eyes.

"Hmph!" grunted Roscoe Raccoon. "I know who's the King of the Fibbers—the parrot!" Then his eyes began to twinkle, too. "But it was a good story, anyway!" he said.

LIPPY

LEPRECHAUN

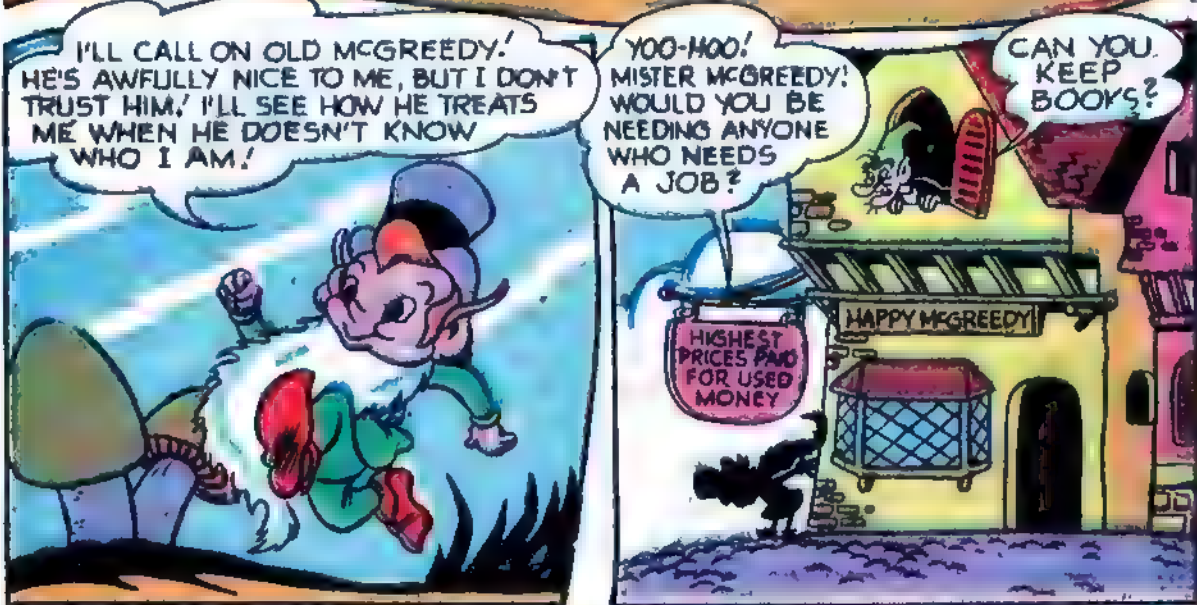
THIS DISGUISE IS PERFECT! NOW I'LL FIND OUT IF I HAVE ANY *REAL* FRIENDS OR IF THEY JUST PUT UP WITH ME BECAUSE THEY'RE AFTER MY POT OF GOLD.



I'LL CALL ON OLD MCGREEDY! HE'S AWFULLY NICE TO ME, BUT I DON'T TRUST HIM! I'LL SEE HOW HE TREATS ME WHEN HE DOESN'T KNOW WHO I AM!

YOO-HOO! MISTER MCGREEDY! WOULD YOU BE NEEDING ANYONE WHO NEEDS A JOB?

CAN YOU KEEP BOOKS?



SURE! I'VE NEVER RETURNED A BORROWED BOOK IN MY LIFE!

DON'T TRY TO BE FUNNY! I WANT MY **BOOKS BALANCED!** CAN YOU DO IT?

SERIOUSLY, MISTER MCGREEDY—I'M VERY GOOD AT BOOK BALANCING.

THEN COME WITH ME, AND I'LL GIVE YOU A TRIAL.

START IN ON THOSE! I'LL BE BACK IN A WHILE TO SEE HOW YOU'VE MADE OUT!

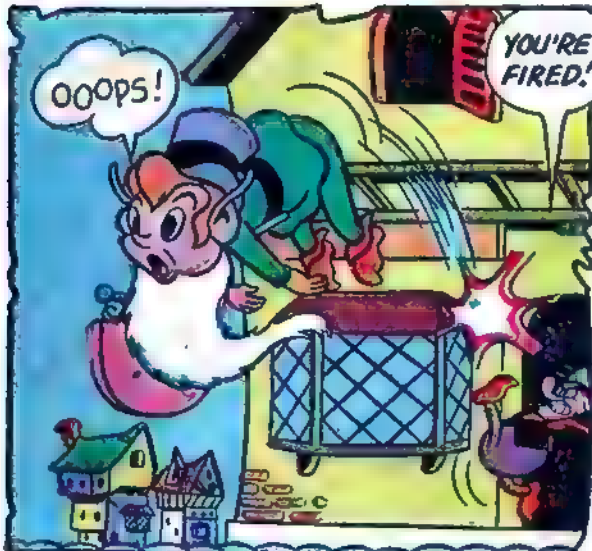
THEY'RE FINE LOOKING BOOKS, MR. MCGREEDY, AND I'M SURE I'LL MAKE OUT BETTER THAN YOU EXPECT!

OH, EVERY CAT HAS NINE LIVES—THAT'S A FACT, ALL RIGHT! BUT FROGS HAVE GOT THOSE KITTIES BEAT, 'CAUSE THEY CROAK EVERY NIGHT!

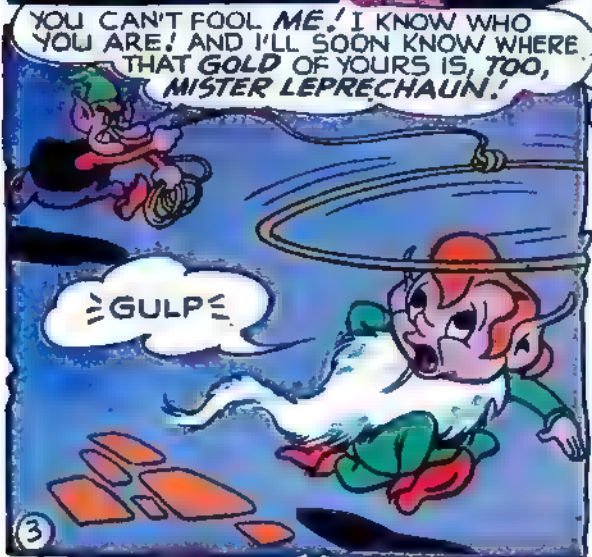
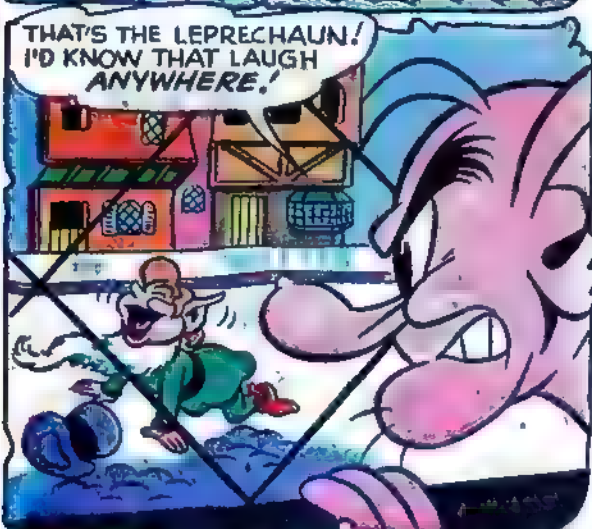
SA-A-Y! WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?

JUST WHAT YOU TOLD ME TO DO, MISTER MCGREEDY—**BALANCING THE BOOKS!**

—BUT THIS JUGGLING IS MY OWN IDEA! CUTE, EH?



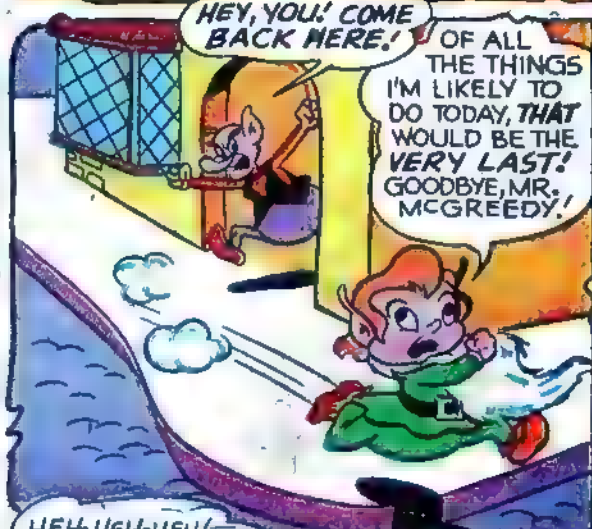
YOU'RE FIRED!



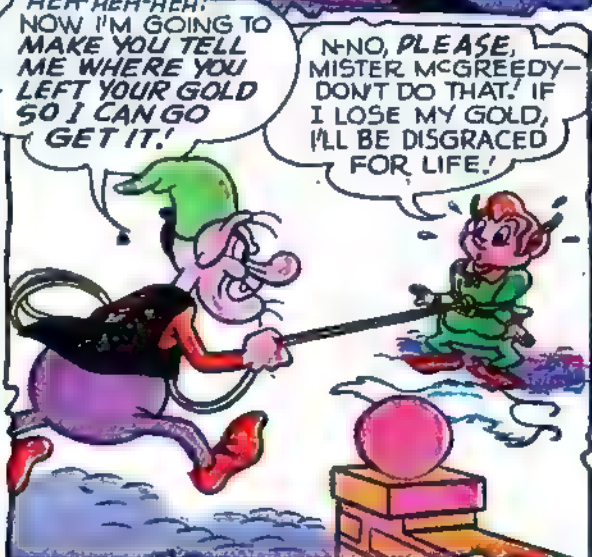
≡GULP≡



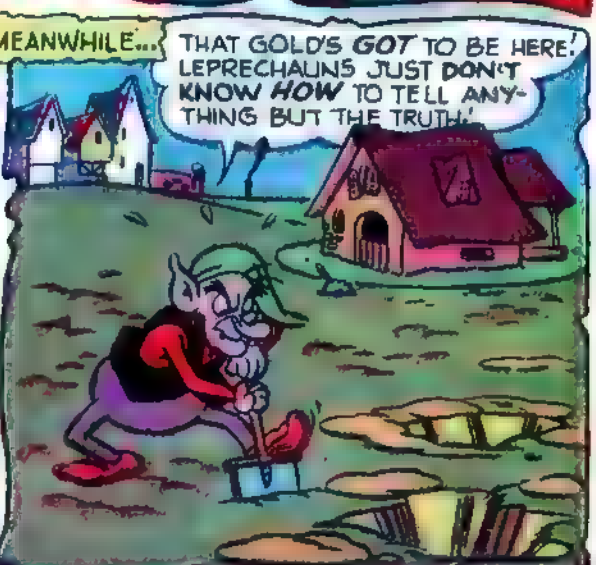
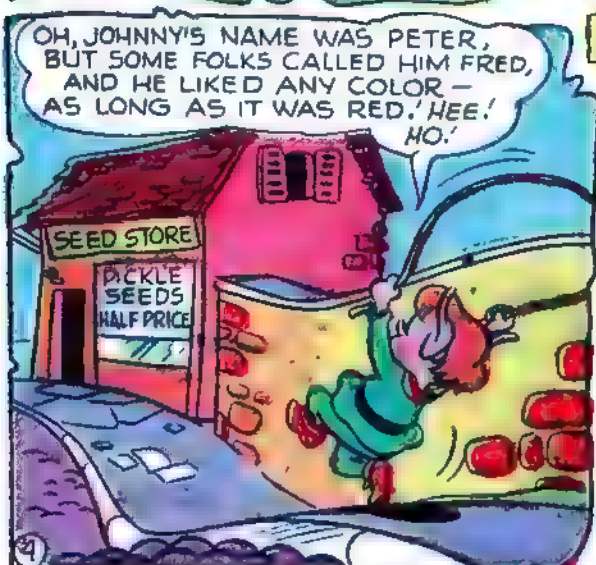
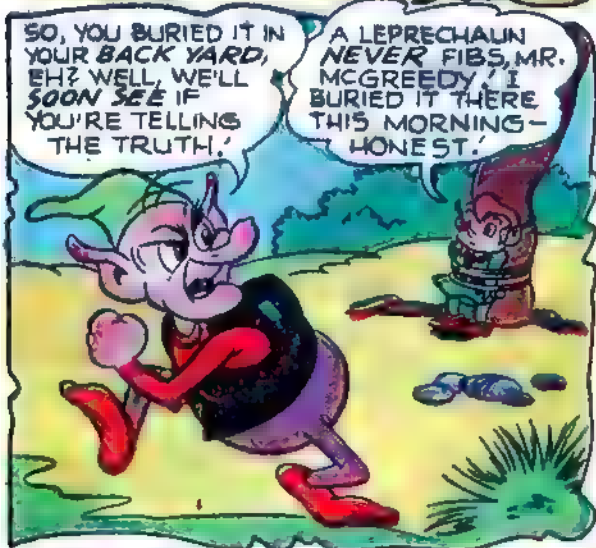
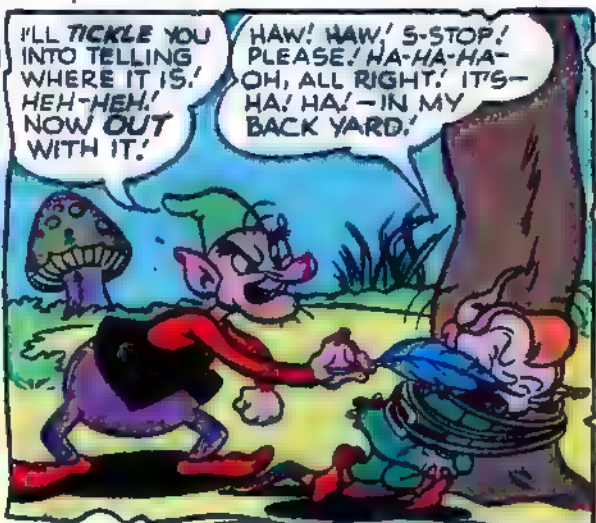
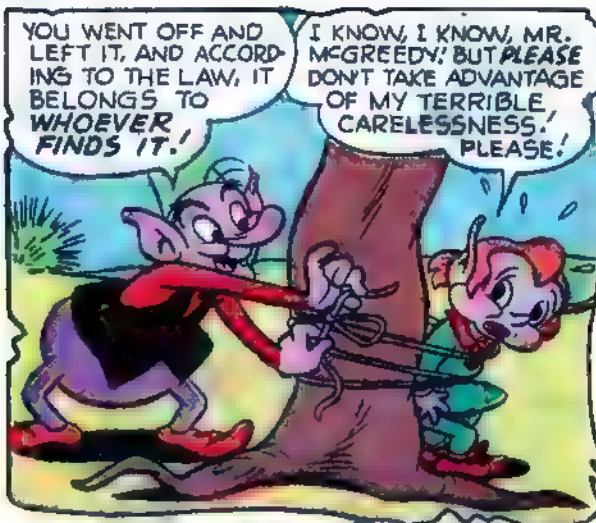
THAT LAUGH!

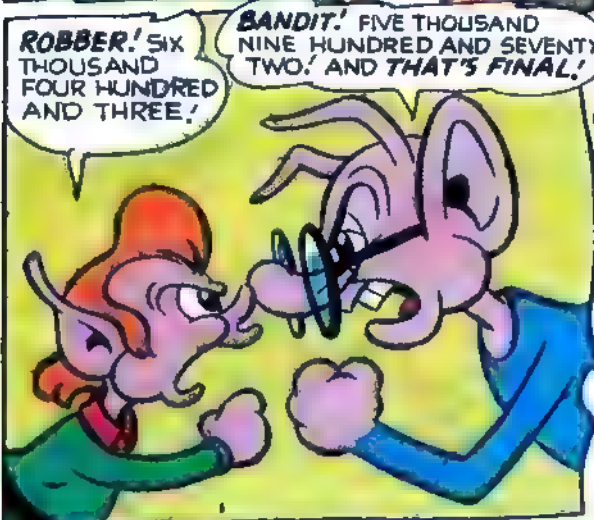
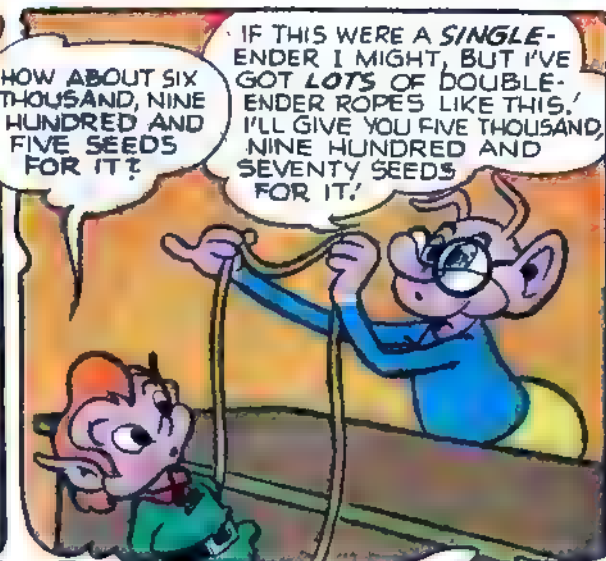
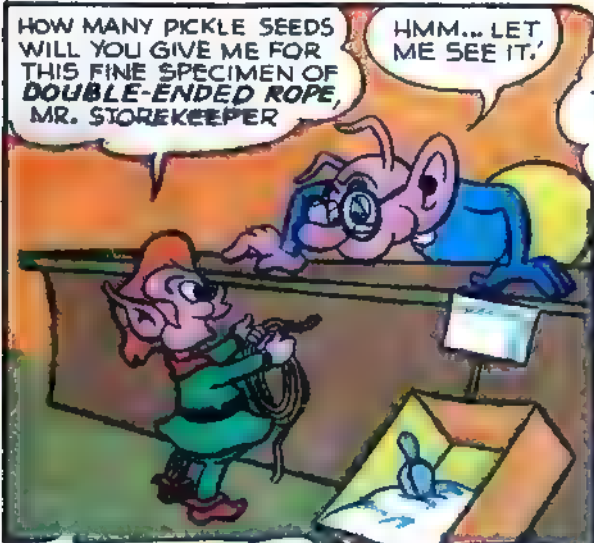


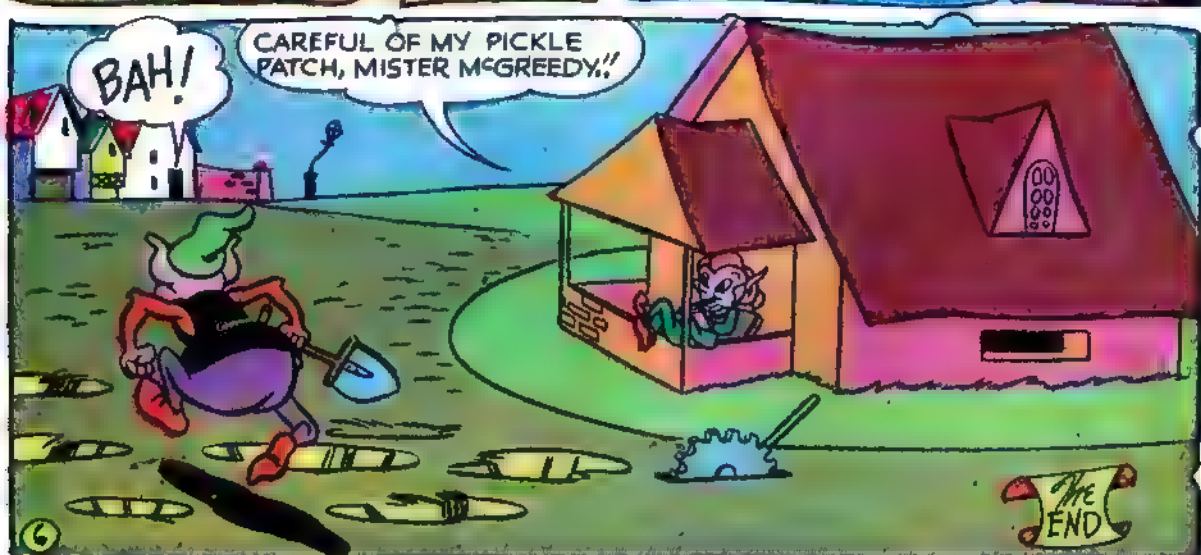
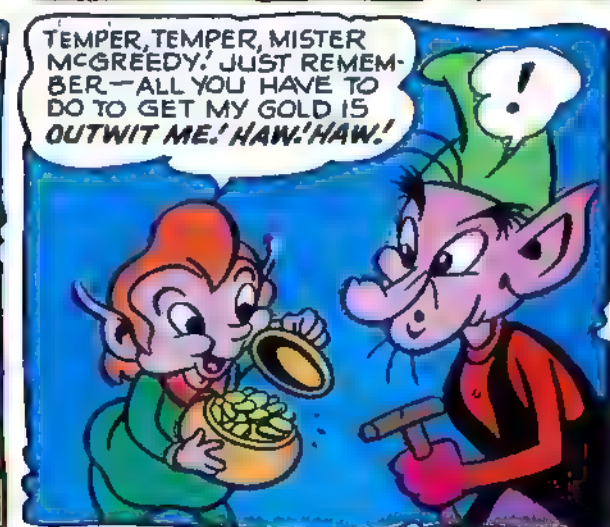
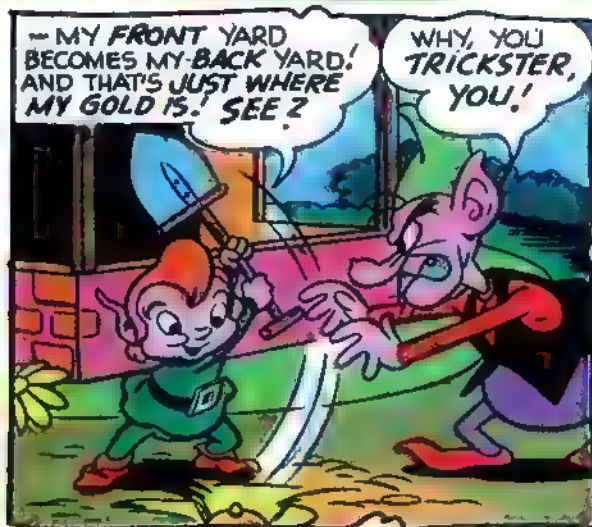
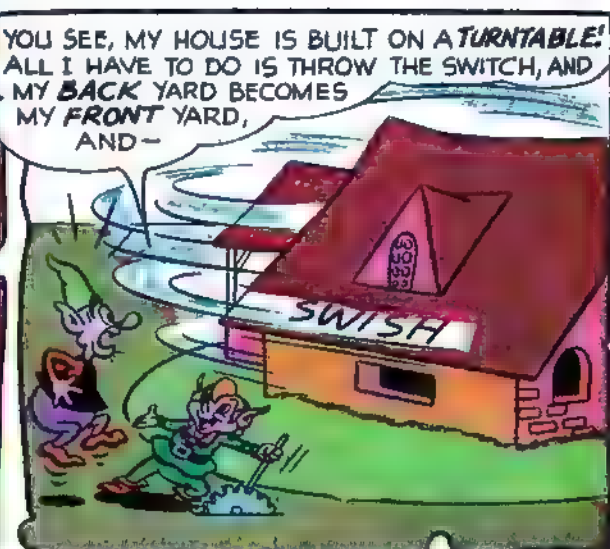
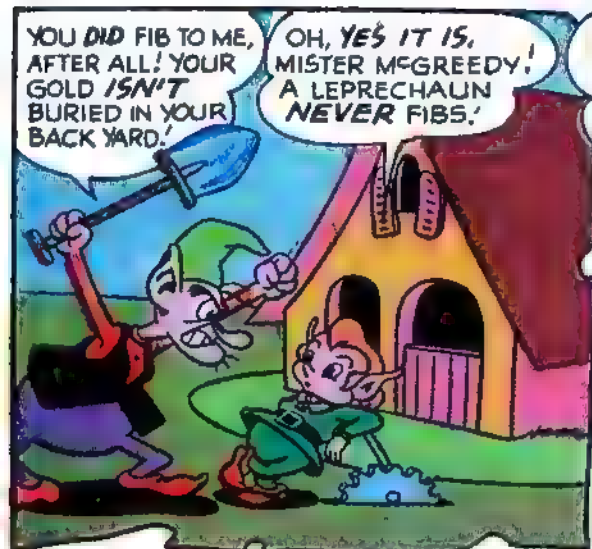
OF ALL
THE THINGS
I'M LIKELY TO
DO TODAY, THAT
WOULD BE THE
VERY LAST!
GOODBYE, MR.
MCGREEDY!



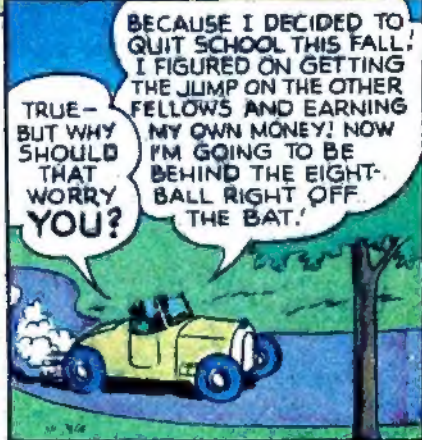
N-NO, PLEASE,
MISTER MCGREEDY-
DON'T DO THAT! IF
I LOSE MY GOLD,
I'LL BE DISGRACED
FOR LIFE!







BUZZY says **STAY IN SCHOOL-** *Give Yourself a Break!*



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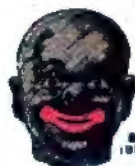


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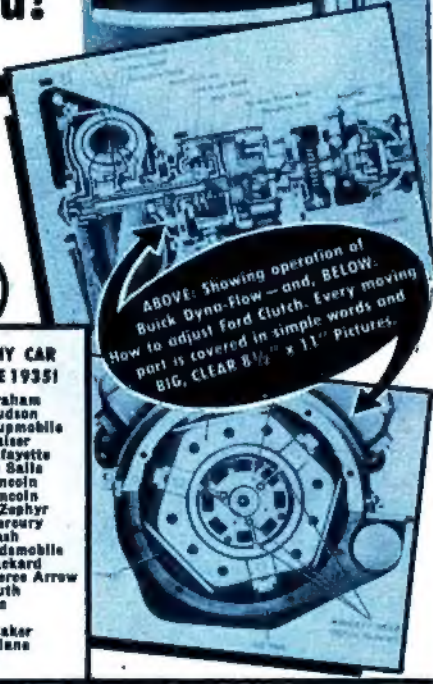
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